

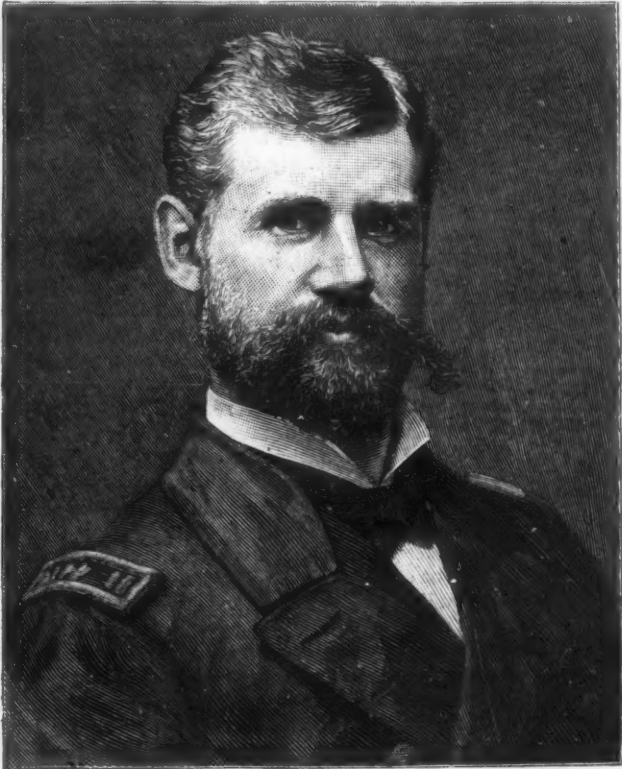
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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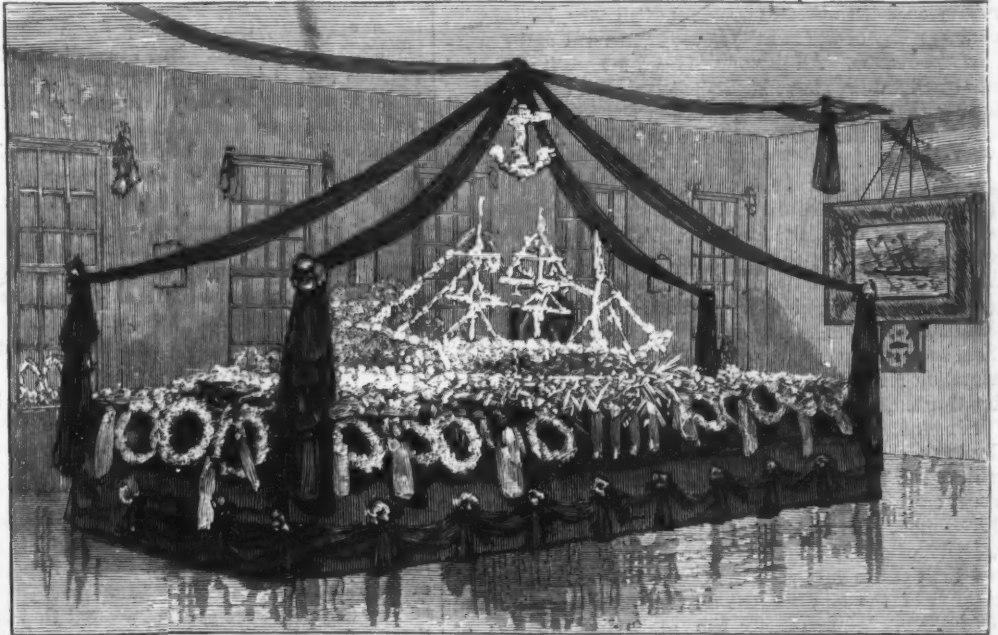
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LIEUT. GILES B. HARBER.



THE REMAINS LYING IN STATE. NAVY YARD, BROOKLYN.



DE LONG'S FUNERAL HEARSE.

THE FLORAL MEMORIAL TO LIEUT. CHIPP AND COMRADES.

NEW YORK CITY.—THE RECEPTION OF THE DEAD OF THE "JEANNETTE" EXPEDITION.—PROCESSION ESCORTING THE REMAINS TO THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD, FEB. 22D.—SEE PAGE 22.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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NEW YORK, MARCH 1, 1884.

THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION.

THE confidence of General Gordon in his ability to reach Khartoum and come to an understanding with the Arab chiefs seems to have been justified by the results so far reached. Immediately upon his arrival he posted a proclamation recognizing El Mahdi as Sultan of Kordofan, remitting half of the taxes, and announcing that his present mission had nothing to do with the slave trade. The proclamation was received with great satisfaction, and in response to its publication sheikhs of many leading tribes, not only in Kordofan, but from all parts of the Soudan, are flocking to Khartoum to make their peace or in hopes of being placated by bribes. General Gordon has opened offices for the hearing of grievances, and has demolished the prison, which he found to be a den of misery crowded with 200 wretches of all ages, loaded with chains, many of whom have never been tried and are innocent of crime. All these have been released, the octroi and market duties have been abolished, and the populace, feeling that outrage and oppression are to have an end, naturally hail the new régime with delight. A council of Arab notables has been formed in furtherance of General Gordon's plans, and at this writing the outlook for the extrication of the garrison and the rescue of the European population is certainly favorable. The formal acquiescence of Gordon in the slave traffic is very sharply condemned by some of the British journals, but it does not appear that this acquiescence extends beyond the declaration that "persons having domestic servants may consider them as property and dispose of them." Even that much toleration for the infamous traffic, however, from a man like Gordon, was scarcely to be expected.

Simultaneously with the announcement of General Gordon's cordial reception at Khartoum, Mr. Gladstone achieved a notable victory in the House of Commons, when, on the 19th of February, the motion to censure the Government for its Egyptian policy was rejected by a majority of 49 in a total vote of 573. The Irish party cast their entire vote with the Conservatives, making the triumph of the Government all the more complete and satisfactory. Undoubtedly the gratifying progress of the Gordon scheme for pacifying the revolted district had a good deal to do with the verdict of the House on the question submitted by the Opposition.

Certainly this vote would not have been so favorable had it been taken a few days later, in view of the announcement of the surrender of Tokar, which occurred on February 21st. The capitulation was preceded by a parley with the rebels, and so far as appears from the conflicting dispatches a massacre was averted. A considerable part of the garrison are reported to have escaped before the surrender was completed. London was greatly excited by the news of the capitulation, and the delay of the Government in undertaking the relief of the endangered garrison is widely criticised. It is now understood that the expeditionary force gathered at Suakim will be used to effect the relief of Kassala and in operations against Osman Digma, the rebel leader, who is supposed to entertain hostile intentions against Berber, with a view of closing the route by which General Gordon proposes to bring down the garrison and fugitives from Khartoum.

BUSINESS AND THE FLOODS.

THE floods in the Ohio Valley and elsewhere have, undoubtedly, caused a series of most deplorable disasters; but from a commercial standpoint they have happily not been so important as might at first be supposed, even though it be a fact beyond question that the general trade of the country has suffered thereby. Few of the large commercial centres have been inundated; the damage has been greatest in comparatively small towns and villages. Cincinnati, Wheeling and Pittsburgh have, undoubtedly, suffered, but in the last-mentioned city the iron mills, glass factories and other manufactories have already resumed work, while operations in the coal mines near the city are also going forward once more. Business at the two other cities will, doubtless, be fully resumed very shortly.

There is considerable winter wheat raised in the Ohio Valley, and the removal of the protecting coverlid of snow by the rains and floods is unfortunate at this stage of the season, when it is desirable that the plant should not be exposed to sudden atmospheric changes; but further snows may not unreasonably be expected later on, and in any event the loss is not likely to prove so serious but that it may be more than offset by a bountiful yield in other portions of the great wheat belt of this country. It is stated that not a little corn stored in cribs has been injured, but the magnitude of the supply still available at the West may be inferred from the fact that Chicago, the greatest grain emporium of the interior, has exhausted her resources for storing the cereals, and that along the line of a single railroad in Nebraska and Arkansas there

are about 4,000,000 bushels of corn that cannot be shipped to the Lake City for the reason mentioned. With more settled weather there will be no reason why the outlook for the Spring trade may not be regarded as very favorable.

We are liable, however, to have a recurrence of these lamentable disasters in the Ohio Valley every year at about the breaking up of the Winter season for the reason that the forests along the Ohio River and its tributaries are fast disappearing. At the opening of the present century there was an almost unbroken stretch of forest from the Mississippi to the St. Lawrence, but within the last seventy-five years very great and, in the light of recent events, most deplorable changes have taken place. In the Northwest there is far less danger of destructive freshets for the reason that the valleys have not been denuded of their forests. Is it not time that decisive measures were taken to obviate as far as may be the evils from which this country has already suffered so much?

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE LEGISLATION.

AS the diversity of the laws of the various States touching marriage and divorce become more and more apparent, the necessity for uniformity becomes stronger and stronger. But the obstacles in the way are so great that it is evident the public sentiment will need to be more fully awakened to the present evils than it now is before a reform can be hoped for.

Governor Robinson of Massachusetts, in his annual message, proposes that an arrangement be made whereby similar marriage laws may be passed in all the States. With a view to this object a resolution has been introduced in the Iowa Legislature directing the Governor to invite the several States to send two delegates each to a convention to be held in Des Moines next May for the purpose of framing a law that may be adopted in every State of the Union. It has been objected to this plan that it would come under the provision of the Constitution prohibiting compacts between States; but, so far as appears, no "treaty, alliance, or confederation" is intended. The State would not be bound by any engagement to accept the measure agreed upon by the delegates, and this is really the weak point of the scheme. It is morally certain that the Legislatures of all the thirty-eight States can never be brought to agree on one measure for the government of the important subjects of marriage and divorce.

The diversity is so great at present that in some States there are no less than fourteen legal causes of divorce; in others there is only one, while in South Carolina no divorces are allowed for any cause whatever. This fact illustrates the necessity for a reform, but it also shows what a number of views would need to be brought into harmony before uniformity could be secured. But there is not only the difference between the State laws to be considered; for in some cases, where the laws of two or more States are alike, the decisions of their respective courts are entirely different. For instance: in a number of States, including Massachusetts, marriages by verbal agreement (without ceremony or contract) are not nullified by the statutes, but the courts hold them to be void; whereas in a number of other States, including New York, such marriages are held to be binding in common law. This shows that, even if the State statutes were similar in provisions, the laws or (what is the same thing) the decisions might be different.

If it is conceded that uniformity is desirable, why not go the direct and certain way to procure it? The separate State Governments are charged with the matters that concern the States. But when it comes to a question of uniform laws for the whole country, it is at once evident that the General Government only is competent to deal with it. The Constitution ought certainly not to be tampered with unnecessarily; but there are few matters more important than the one under consideration. If it is necessary to amend the Constitution in order to reform our marriage laws, then it ought to be done.

MOB MURDERS.

MURDERS by mobs are growing more, rather than less, frequent. Assassinations by individual avengers are alarmingly on the increase. More persons are killed in violation of law in the United States than in any civilized country in the world. If these propositions are true, this country has yet to reach the highest plane of civilization. The gravity of the situation must be realized before the evils that exist can be removed or amended.

A body of men more or less numerous, learning upon hearsay or unsworn evidence that some crime or alleged offense has been committed, conspire and combine to put the suspected offender to death. As the time when the blood is hottest is the time when the killing is surest to commence, it follows that the grade of the supposed crime, the penalty which the law imposes and the proofs of its commission, are alike disregarded. The unlawful taking of life under such circumstances, whether the act is the act of three persons or three hundred is, of course, simply and only murder. The offspring of the persons committing these homicides are the children of murderers. This defiance of law is generally approved in the communities where mob execu-

tions occur; the outlawry is seldom condemned by the local press, and thus the most cowardly kinds of murders have come to be regarded as not murders at all. A well-authenticated case is yet to be found in our legal annals where offenders guilty of hanging other men, with the aid of angry mobs, have themselves been hung as the law commands. The caprice of a howling mob becomes the higher law, justice is dethroned, and Government abandons the duty of protecting life—the chief purpose for which it exists.

Of late a more summary kind of killing has been prevalent in the East, South and West. A single avenger, or revenger, hearing or imagining that some other person has committed some offense or done something more or less displeasing, straightway organizes himself or herself into a court, jury and executioner, and proceeds to punish the suspected person, without a hearing, with death. Whether the victim marked for slaughter has himself been guilty of killing, or kissing, or tattling, or only placing his hand on a school-girl's shoulder, or is innocent of all these things, the punishment is the same, death being the penalty for all suspected misdemeanors, according to the code of the man of blood, or "man of honor." These high-toned assassins, who are too high-toned to obey the Almighty's stern command, *Thou shalt not kill*, are seldom convicted by the courts, and suffer only the inconvenience resulting from the danger of being shot in turn through the application or adoption of their own homicidal theories and tendencies.

Is there no remedy for these deplorable evils and crimes of barbarism? Are they beyond the reach alike of public opinion and the chastisements of justice? If the sacred duty of obedience to law were taught in our schools, in the pulpit, by the press, and by other leaders of popular opinion, would the law be so continually violated? A false social and moral sentiment being the direful cause of almost all these crimes of anger and revenge, the correction of such a wrong and misleading sentiment would seem to be the first and most essential step towards any moral reformation. Southern and Western communities must be taught that the wild impulse of the unrestrained and ungoverned passions is not the higher nor the highest law. They must learn that not the high-toned gentleman, but the low-toned assassin, gives way to his sudden impulse to kill, the true gentleman always restraining his anger or his impulse to do wrong or commit crime. To act as the passions dictate is to repudiate all law, human and divine. He who ruleth his spirit and controlleth his anger, honors the laws of God and man and brings honor to himself, not the man of violence who renders himself liable to, and who deserves, death by the common hangman. Until the semi-civilized communities in which mob and revenge murders occur are brought to look upon these horrible crimes in their true light, and courts are sustained in finding the offenders guilty of the grade of crime which the law declares them guilty of, the class with murderous instincts will not abandon killing as a pastime or murder as a means of recreation or revenge.

The swiftness and certainty of retribution and punishment will alone deter this would-be respectable class of criminals from committing crime. Strangulation is the surest cure for that fatally bad reasoning which leads a man to make himself a murderer to prove himself a man. But the progress we are making towards a higher civilization may well concern us, when, instead of the reign everywhere of order, justice and law, we find in many localities the substitution of disorder, violence and no law. When Governments fail to give security to life and property, they fail in the essential thing for which they were created. By failure in this vital particular they measurably forfeit their right to exist. Let all State and other authorities show that they are worthy of a law-obeying citizen's respect.

A VICIOUS BILL.

THE Bill to pension the survivors of the war with Mexico, received with so much favor by the Lower House of Congress, is a measure of public policy whose success would be fraught with great and certain danger. It is not a Bill to pension the wounded or the disabled—they were provided for a whole generation ago—it is a Bill to pension all the men still living who served for sixty days in the war with Mexico, or for thirty days in the Creek, Seminole or Black Hawk squabbles in our fathers' and grandfathers' days. It is preposterous. It would justify an amendment to put on the pension-roll all men who were involved, on either side, in Shay's whisky rebellion, or in the "Dorr War" in Rhode Island.

There is no objection to reasonable and adequate pensions, of course. The country has shown a royal justice, and even generosity, in providing for those who have been disabled in its service; our pension-roll is a magnificent comment upon the character of American gratitude. But why should those who served in any war and "came safe home" be paid over again for the service they performed? Why should a Bill pensioning the healthy soldiers in that wicked war against the Seminoles, and that inexcusable war of aggression against the Mexicans, be enacted into law, when it is sure to be the entering-wedge to a similar demagogue-scheme to pension everybody who went to fight in the war for

and against the Union? There must be a line drawn somewhere in this business of plundering the Treasury, and this is a good place to stop.

A NEW SOLUTION OF THE TEMPERANCE PROBLEM.

ONE reason of the slow progress of the temperance movement lies in the disagreement of views and division of activities of temperance men. A method of attack upon this important subject has lately been adopted, however, which commends, with a few slight exceptions, universal adherence. This method consists simply in an endeavor to enforce the existing laws regarding the sale of liquor. It has no reference to either total abstinence or moderate indulgence. It is not concerned either with moral suasion, license laws, prohibitory legislation, or constitutional amendments. Accepting the laws as they are, its only endeavor is to execute them. This method of procedure is being embodied in definite organizations, which are usually known as Law and Order Leagues. A national association was formed in Berlin a year ago. The Chicago association, of older origin, has in less than six years helped to keep the government of that Western metropolis from falling absolutely into the control of the saloons. The Boston league has in less than two years convicted over three hundred liquor dealers of illegal sales. Massachusetts now contains thirty-four leagues whose single purpose is to enforce the existing laws regarding the sale of liquor. In Milwaukee a similar society was lately organized. The City of Brooklyn is now endeavoring, through an efficient organization, to prevent sales to minors, to persons intoxicated, and on Sunday.

Whatever may be one's personal belief and practice regarding the use of liquor, whatever may be one's opinion regarding the legal measures relative to its sale, it is true that each citizen who has at heart the best interests of his city and State desires the enforcement of existing laws. This new method of attack on an old fortress is commanding the allegiance of the best citizens in New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Chicago and Milwaukee. College professors, who are, perhaps, as a class, opposed to prohibitory legislation, are in hearty sympathy with this movement. One distinguished college president, who we chance to know voted for the granting of licenses to sell liquor in his university town, has yet given his strong indorsement to this measure. At the present time there is more need of a wise and hearty and persistent endeavor to enforce the present liquor laws than to make new laws.

The proper enforcement of existing laws would prevent, in many States, all sales to those under twenty-one years of age; it would put an end to all Sunday sales—a day which dealers usually confess is the "best" day of the week; and would stop all sales to those who are already intoxicated. It would also tend to deliver the large cities from the reign of rum. This reign of rum has in Boston compelled the closing of school-houses because neighboring dealers could not obtain licenses while the school-houses were open. It has in Chicago put its creature and king into the Mayor's chair. It has in Buffalo chosen a master Mayor. It has in other cities laid its hand upon various departments of the Municipal Government. By the union of good citizens in an endeavor to enforce present liquor laws the worst evils which threaten the large cities would be alleviated, if not removed.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE element of personal ill-feeling is so apparent in Prince Bismarck's course regarding the Lasker resolution, that the affair can have no political significance. In the official communication setting forth his reasons for the course he has taken, the Chancellor facetiously remarks: "I should not venture to oppose my judgment to the opinion of such an illustrious body as the House of Representatives, if I had not, by more than thirty years' active participation in the internal policy of Germany, gained an experience which justified me in attaching a certain value to my judgment in questions of home affairs." This is simply an impudent evasion. It is not at all evident that any such questions were involved. The resolution was simply a letter of condolence from one national legislature to another, and was forwarded as such to Minister Sargent to be "communicated through the legitimate channel" to the Reichstag. It was intercepted by Bismarck, and returned by him, the American Minister being wholly ignored. By this action he put an affront on the accredited representative of the United States, and proved himself incapable of rising above his personal prejudices, even when the man who had been brave enough to oppose his despotic policy, and whom he had so persecuted, lay cold in death. The more independent of the German journals very emphatically condemn the Premier's action, and leading Germans in this country heartily echo this disapproval. If the story that naturalized German-American citizens who return to Germany are again being rigorously subjected to military duty shall turn out to be correct, our Government can scarcely fail to assert itself in a way which even haughty Prussia will be compelled to respect.

The election in Northampton resulted in the return of Mr. Bradlaugh, for the fourth time, by the largest majority he has ever received. The result was not unexpected, but it seems to have freshly inflamed his opponents in the House of Commons, where, on February 21st, there was a stormy discussion, provoked by a motion of Sir Stafford Northcote that the House reaffirm its previous resolution preventing Mr. Bradlaugh from taking the oath and excluding him from the precincts of the House. The motion, after violent speeches on both sides, was agreed to, 226 to 173, and Mr. Bradlaugh was directed to withdraw. He had previously announced that, pending the legal decision of the case raised by his three voting on the 11th of February, he would

make no attempt to take his seat. A sensation has been caused in the House of Commons by the severe arraignment of Mr. Parnell by one of his former associates, Mr. John O'Connor Power, Home Rule member for County Mayo. In the course of his speech he said the Parnellites had pursued a policy adverse to the interests of Ireland ever since the Land Act was introduced; the Nationalist movement had impeded beneficial legislation, and had imposed upon Ireland three years of the most stringent and hateful legislation which had ever been imposed upon any country. Mr. Parnell's amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the throne condemning the Government's policy in Ireland was finally rejected by a decisive vote, and the address was passed as originally proposed.

No change in the general situation is reported from Tonquin, though important action may be looked for by the end of the month, when sufficient troops and material of war to justify the advance against Bac-Ninh will have arrived. The Marquis Tseng has reiterated his declaration that such an attack will be regarded as a declaration of war by France against China, and will be immediately followed by the withdrawal of the Chinese Embassy from Paris.

General Gordon, having restored order at Khartoum, has left Colonel Stewart in charge of that city, and has started for Kordofan with a view of finding the False Prophet and ascertaining the fate of Hicks Pasha.—The French budget for 1885 has been so adjusted that revenues and expenses will balance each other, without resort to a new loan or fresh taxation.—The Chamber of Deputies has adopted an article of the Primary Education Bill providing that only lay teachers shall teach in State schools.

THE study of Greek in Harvard College is not to be abandoned. The overseers announce that they "stand together against the senseless cry which speaks of the great ancient languages as dead in any offensive sense of that word." This decision is not unexpected, but it will not end the agitation of the question as to whether the modern languages may not be studied with greater profit by the average university student. What between the study of the classical languages and the vigorous participation in athletic sports, a great many college students have little time left for the pursuit of practical studies and the acquisition of the sort of knowledge which in these days is essential to success in the fierce competitions of life.

ACCORDING to late accounts work on the Panama Canal is being prosecuted with great vigor, over 15,000 laborers being employed under the direction of the French engineers. Every section of the work except two has been put under contract, and it has been estimated that at the present rate of progress the canal will be opened within six years. In view of this statement of the successful prosecution of this enterprise, the question of the control of the Panama Isthmus is again coming into prominence, and "a proper assertion of American rights to prevent any foreign power acquiring domination over the inter-oceanic canal," is vigorously insisted upon by some leading public men. The question is, undoubtedly, an important one, but there are others of a domestic character, more intimately affecting our interests, which demand precedence of consideration at the hands of Congress and the Government.

HAS not anti-Chinese legislation gone about far enough in the existing law prohibiting the immigration of any Mongolian who is a laboring man? Senator Miller's amendment compelling every Chinaman who comes hither in accordance with this law to be personally identified in very elaborate details by the Government of the country from which he hails, seems to impose a needless hardship. If a foreigner landing on these shores is not obviously vicious or a pauper, and if he is not imported as a sort of serf by some commercial or industrial monopoly, why should he be put to the expense of purchasing from officials a complicated manifest of himself—his age, parentage, religion, politics, the color of his eyes and the length of his pigtail? To pass a law of Oriental exclusiveness and then call on China to enforce it for us, is too much like the Celestial Empire itself, which ordered the great wall built to keep out the Tartars and then made the Tartars build it.

A NOVELTY in entertainments was that given in New Haven, Conn., recently, for the benefit of a fund for an armory, which closed with an auction sale of thirteen "old maids" to the highest bidder. The alleged "old maids," as may be supposed, were *en masque*, but notwithstanding this fact the bidding is described as spirited. The valuing of these living prizes left plenty of room for the wildest flights of fancy on the part of the would-be purchasers. To the everlasting shame of the anti-gallant young men of New Haven, it is stated that the highest price paid for an "old maid" was forty cents and the lowest twenty-three cents. Such figures are an outrage, for any man ought to be willing to pay as high as sixty-two and one-half for an "old maid," even in these days of Leap Year privileges and perils. The avenging Nemesis promptly came to the rescue of the "old maids," however, when it was discovered at the hour of unmasking that those who brought the smallest prices were among the youngest, handsomest and wealthiest ladies in the city.

THE ingenuity of Americans must be equal to the work of battling with the floods that annually sweep down our rivers destroying our villages and devastating our fields. Have we not as much enterprise as the inhabitants of India? Even in Hindoostan every large river runs through vast stone reservoirs, which catch and store up the water in time of flood, and release it to fertilize the thirsty land in time of drought. Why can we not construct a similar system on the Ohio and Upper Mississippi and other turbulent streams, preventing these annual inundations, and, in some cases, storing up vast quantities of water to be furnished during the later Summer to the factories and mills. This would be especially practicable on a large scale on the Upper Mississippi, where tremendous floods are let loose at the wrong time, to burst in crevasses through the levee below, and where, in August, the great St. Anthony Falls water-power at Minneapolis sometimes almost runs dry. To defend ourselves against such an enemy as has just submerged and swept away millions of wealth along the Ohio, would require only a tithe of the skill and courage that is shown by the people of Holland, who are always on the picket line of battle in endless war against the sea. It would cost money, and a great deal of it, but it would prove the truest economy in the end.

THE British Government has done a very graceful thing in connection with the Greely Relief Expedition. It will be remembered that some years ago the *Resolute*, a vessel formerly belonging to the British Navy, having been abandoned in the Arctic region, was discovered and brought to the United States by American seamen, and thereupon was purchased by this Government of her salvors, repaired and returned to Great Britain. On her arrival in England the vessel was received by the Queen in person, and the officers of the United States Navy who took the ship thither were treated with

every official and personal courtesy. Now, it having come to the knowledge of Great Britain that the attention of our authorities had been directed to the *Alert*, which belongs to that Government, as peculiarly fitted for the service required in the Greely Relief Expedition, the vessel, with all her outfit, has been presented to the United States. The graceful and opportune act has, as was becoming, been promptly acknowledged by the Secretary of State; and the House of Representatives, being officially informed of the gift, has directed the Committee on Foreign Affairs to report an appropriate recognition of the timely courtesy. Remembering how intimately England and the United States have been associated in the work of Arctic exploration, this generous co-operation of the former in the attempt to relieve our last unfortunate expedition ought not, perhaps, to occasion surprise, but it is none the less an evidence of goodwill which will be deeply appreciated by our people.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

REPORTS from the Western cattle ranges show that the average losses by the late storms will be ten per cent.

NINETEEN men were killed by an explosion of fire-damp in a colliery near Uniontown, Pa., on February 20th.

THE cordial welcome given to the new Spanish Minister at Washington has produced an excellent effect in Madrid.

DOYLE's statue of General Robert E. Lee was unveiled in New Orleans on the 22d of February with imposing ceremonies.

THE House has adopted a resolution making the Bill for the retirement of the trade-dollar a special order for March 11th.

SENATOR-ELECT H. B. PAYNE, of Ohio, declares in a recent letter that he is not, and shall not be, a candidate for the Presidency.

THE Massachusetts Legislature is considering a Bill prohibiting the locking or bolting of factory entrances during the hours the employes are at work.

THE strike among the cotton operatives at Fall River, Mass., still continues. The spinners and spoolers in some of the mills last week joined the strikers.

A MISANTHROPE, named Warren, recently deceased at Bernards-town, N. J., bequeathed all his property "to oppose that horrid old monster of kingcraft called religion."

BOTH Houses of the Virginia Legislature have passed, over the Governor's veto, the Bill reappropriating the State for Representatives in Congress. The Bill is now a law.

THE Sunday-school children of the United States have contributed \$25,000 for a new missionary vessel. One is about to be built by the American Board at a cost of \$45,000.

THE Governor of California is about to call an extra session of the Legislature to take action in regard to the unpaid taxes of the Central Pacific road, which aggregate \$1,074,000.

THE Bill giving the Mayor of New York power, after the 1st of January next, to make appointments without confirmation by the Board of Aldermen, has passed the lower branch of the State Legislature.

THERE were 218 failures in the United States reported during the past week. The number was 25 less than the preceding week, 14 more than the corresponding week of 1883, and 83 more than the same week of 1882.

THE Democratic National Convention for the nomination of a President will be held at Chicago on the 8th of July next. The National Convention of the Greenback Labor Party will be held at Indianapolis, May 28th.

THE Congressional inquiry into the election outrages in Copiah County, Miss., has elicited a mass of testimony showing that the dominant party last year employed the most violent methods to suppress the opposition.

THE first counterfeit of the new five-cent nickel has been detected at the Sub-Treasury in Boston. The base coin is an alloy in which the principal ingredient is lead. It is a good imitation, but it can be readily detected.

AN election in Norfolk, Va., last week, for a State Senator and two Delegates, resulted in the election of Conditionists. This is looked upon as important, as it breaks the Democratic two-thirds majority in the State Legislature.

A CALL has been issued for "a mass convention of the people interested in all industrial interests of the United States," to be held in Chicago, commencing May 21st, for the purpose of organizing a "National Industrial Congress."

THERE is a general resumption of work in the iron mills, glass factories and river coal mines at Pittsburgh, Pa. Many of the mills that had been flooded out started up last week, and the remainder will be running in a few days.

THE surveyor appointed by the Governor of Texas to correct the boundary lines of the Texas and Pacific land grant, discovered that the company had made an error amounting to 450,000 acres, and its officers have agreed to restore that space to the State.

THE work of relieving the Ohio River flood sufferers is going actively forward. There is urgent need for help. The Government relief steamer *Stockdale* in four days last week delivered 220 tons of supplies to thirty-three towns, distributing to 20,000 destitute people.

A BILL has been introduced in the Senate by Mr. Harrison for the admission of Dakota as a State. It provides for the separation of the present Territory and the erection of the northern part into a separate Territory, to be known as the Territory of North Dakota, with the capital at the City of Bismarck.

THE new City Council of Salt Lake City, Utah, elected as anti-polygamists under the Edmunds law, have resolved to obey the church instructions in defiance of law, and go into polygamy. Thus, while the City Government is in the hands of supposed Monogamists, it is influenced by the Church and is rebellious to the law of the land.

REPORTS received by the Naval Hydrographic Office indicate that the ice is coming down from the Arctic regions much earlier this season than usual. This state of affairs is regarded as favorable for the Greely Relief Expedition, as there will be more open water in the Polar regions than is usual at this period of the year, and there will consequently be less danger from ice pack.

FOREIGN.

SPEAKER BRAND, of the House of Commons, announced his resignation on the 22d of February.

THE annexation of Merv by Russia has produced considerable excitement in British political circles.

SUEZ CANAL bondholders refuse to accept the agreement made by M. de Lesseps with the British shipowners.

No progress is being made in the negotiations between the Malagassies and the French in Madagascar, the former refusing to accept the French conditions.

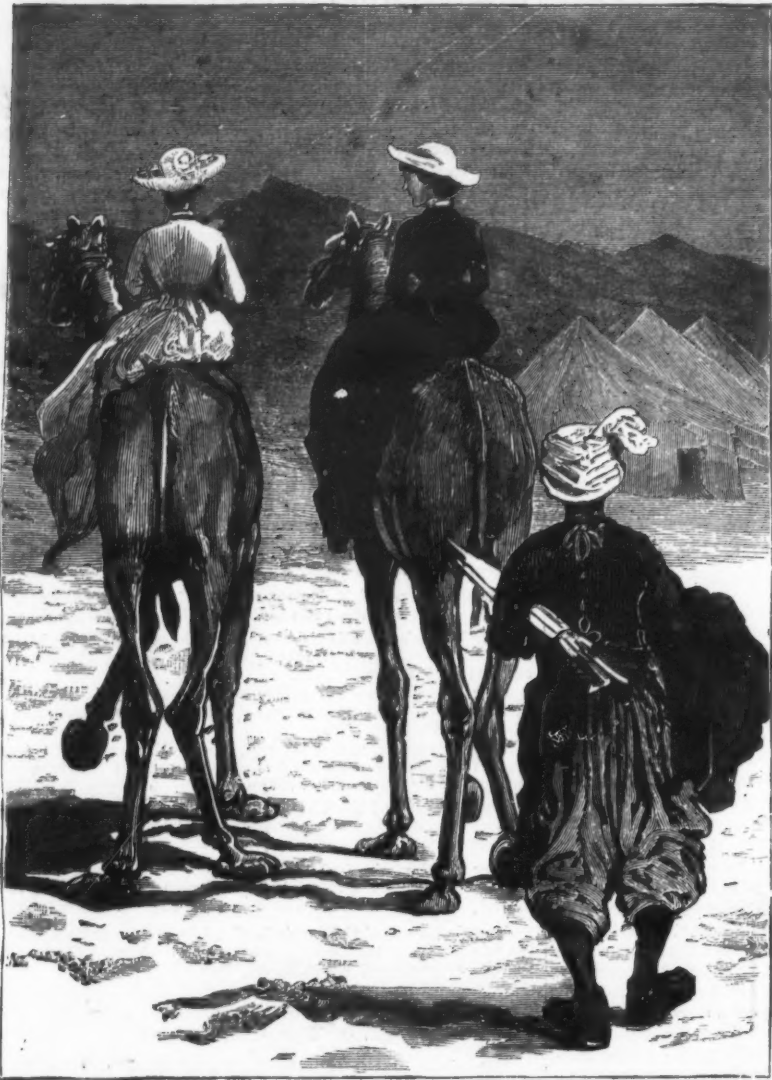
RESOLUTIONS granting a loan of nearly \$30,000,000 to the Canadian Pacific Railway have passed the Dominion House of Commons in Committee of the Whole.

THE steamer *Faraday*, which left Queenstown some time ago with a portion of the new Mackay cable on board, has returned to Portland, having lost her port propeller.

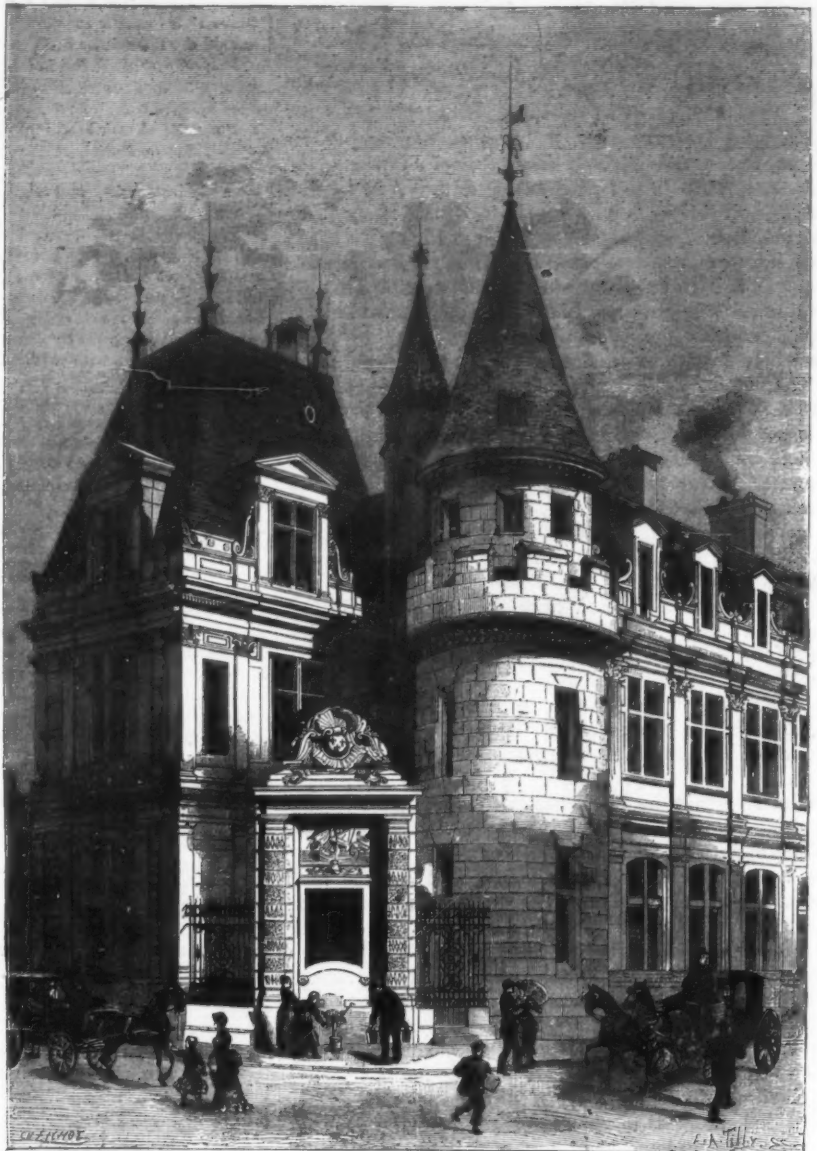
TWO VACANCIES in the Academie Française has been filled by the election of M. Francis Coppée and M. de Lesseps. M. Francis Coppée is a poet and dramatist of high repute.

It has been ascertained that, in connection with the secession movement in Manitoba, there are secret organizations scattered throughout the United States with which prominent Irish-Americans are connected.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 27.



EGYPT.—ENGLISH LADIES CAMEL-RIDING AT SUAKIM.



FRANCE.—THE RECONSTRUCTED FOUNTAIN OF THE ARTS AND TRADES, IN PARIS.



CHINA.—METHODS OF TREATING CRIMINALS.



EGYPT.—AN ARAB WEDDING PROCESSION IN CAIRO.



RUSSIA.—VIEW OF THE NEVA, AT ST. PETERSBURG, IN WINTER.



LIEUT.-COL. H. STEWART, GEN. GORDON'S CHIEF-OF-STAFF.



DOROTHY FORSTER.—“THEN THE BISHOP SEATED HIMSELF UPON A FALLEN STONE IN THE CORNER OF THE TOWER, AND FIXED HIS EYES ON MR. HILYARD.”—SEE PAGE 26.

THE STEAMSHIP “BEAR,” FOR THE GREELY RELIEF EXPEDITION.

THE steamship *Bear*, recently purchased by the Government, and which will be sent on the Greely Relief Expedition in the Spring, arrived at the port of New York last week, and has been officially inspected. She was purchased from W. Grieve, Son & Co., of St. John's, for \$100,000, and is said to be one of the strongest vessels of the sealing fleet of the Arctic. She is a three-masted vessel, barkentine rig, and is divided into two compartments. Her dimensions are: Length, 190½ feet; breadth of beam, 29½ feet; depth of hold, 18½ feet; gross tonnage, 689 tons; net tonnage, 468 tons. She was built at Dundee, Scotland, in 1874, and has compound engines, with cylinders of 35 and 50 inches diameter respectively, and 30 inches stroke. She is built of hardwood and sheathed from the keel to above the water-line with greenheart, a wood obtained in Demarara, South America, and considered the hardest in the world. The forward part of the vessel for about fifteen feet is built up of solid timbers. She will be taken to the Navy Yard to be fitted out, and to have an additional sheathing of iron on the bows. Lieutenant J. C. Colwell, U. S. N., who accompanied the expedition of last year under Lieutenant Garlington, will probably be assigned to the command of the *Bear*. The other vessels of the expedition will be the recently purchased *Thetis*, and the *Alert*, recently placed at the disposal of the United States by the British Government. The enlistment of men for the expedition is about to begin at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Norfolk.

THE RAVAGES OF THE FLOOD.

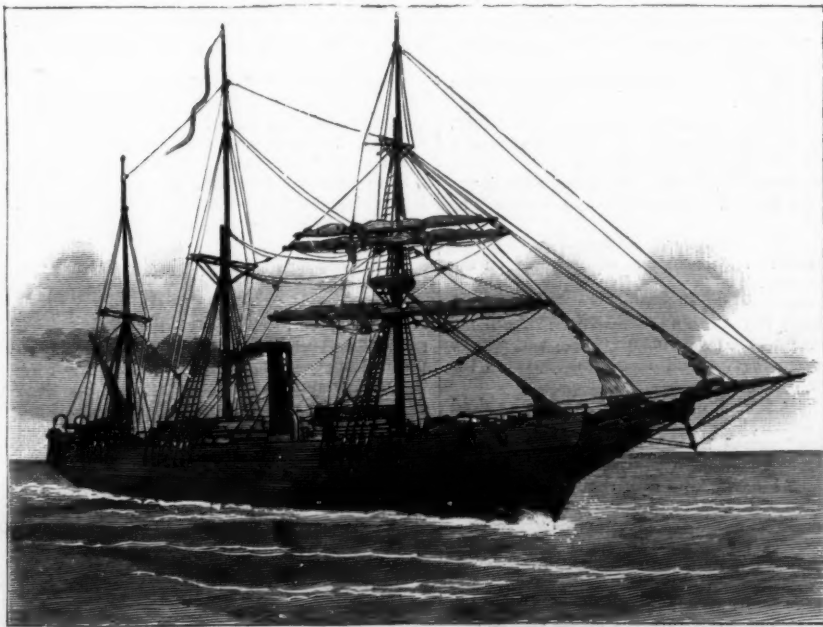
THE worst is said to be over in the inundated districts. The waters have gradually fallen back into their natural channels; generous assistance from all sides is making the destitute and homeless as comfortable as may be; the less unfortunate are returning to the dwellings from which they were temporarily driven by the flood; and business, after a short interruption, has energetically resumed

its course. But the real horrors are of a different kind, not to be relieved by the subsidence of the swollen rivers, nor by any human aid. No account of the destruction of property, or of the discomforts visited upon the populations of cities and towns, can make such an effective appeal to our sympathies as does the pathos of the incident which furnishes

the subject of one of our illustrations this week. A wretched wooden shanty was seen drifting bodily down the Ohio. Upon its roof crouched a half-demented woman, crying wildly that her four children were inside. Help came, search was made inside the wrecked habitation, and there the four little ones were discovered—all drowned. Incidents

like this, meagrely chronicled in the accounts of the devastations of the floods, give to these calamities a tragic gloom known only to such as have dwelt in the sorrow-stricken places.

Two smaller engravings show the flooded main streets of West Bridgewater, Pa., and the Ohio River at Philipsburg, Pa., and near the mouth of the Big Beaver. Four bridges were wrecked in this vicinity.



THE STEAMER “BEAR,” ONE OF THE VESSELS OF THE GREELY RELIEF EXPEDITION.

THE PROSPERITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE industrial progress of South Carolina during the last ten years has been simply amazing. An exhaustive review showing the resources of each county in the State, just published by the *Charleston News and Courier*, supplies the interesting statistics: The value of the products of the cotton mills in the State last year was \$7,963,198, and the present capacity, working all the year, is \$9,000,000. The products in 1883 showed an increase of 175 per cent, as compared with 1880. In 1880 the product of all the cotton mills in the State was only \$713,050. The value of the products of lumber and naval stores last year was \$8,504,836, being an increase of 74 per cent, as compared with 1880. The total manufactures in 1883 amounted in value to \$32,324,404, against \$16,738,008 in 1880. The value of the products of the mines and quarries in 1883 was \$2,440,000, against \$16,573 in 1870. The value of the agricultural products in 1883, despite the bad season, was \$41,790,321. The total value of the agricultural, manufacturing and mining products in 1883 was \$76,554,725, against \$59,888,562 in 1880, and \$54,455,707 in 1860. The *News and Courier* says: “The advance in agriculture is due to the labors of the white people of the State. The country reports are clear and unmistakable on this point. The colored labor was less efficient last year than it was five years ago, and the available supply is constantly less than the demand. The colored farmers, as a rule, are not making progress, not saving money, and not acquiring land. They succeed better as land-owners than as tenants, and as a body are valuable as laborers only so far as they are directed and controlled by white men.

IL SUON PERDUTO.

SINCE it is dumb and we can ne'er regain
Love's sweet lost tune, let us forget
Th' enrapturing melody. Vain, vain
To sweep the strings, that throbbing let
No sound vibrate from cord that's broken.
But faltering ever on its verge, the one note
Jarred
Falls back to silence. Your words were lightly
spoken,
In light mood. And yet the music of our life
is marred.
Touch it no more; it cannot rise
Above this vast wave-voice of mortal pain.
As in the outer darkness throbs and dies
Its faint, far tone, its shattered strain.
And yet, some day perchance before we die,
The old forgotten tones no time can strip
Of their melodious measure, will rise and cry,
Wakening our dying youth; lip joining lip
In passionate clasp; while to our hearts, aflame
With the old sweetness, the vanished strain will
wake
Its harmony; and from our lips the name
Of Love flow softly, for the old love's sake.
M. S. D.

ONE NIGHT IN A CALIFORNIA
STAGE-COACH.

BY LISLE LESTER.

IT was before the Union and Central Pacific
Railroads were thought of. In the days when
a journey by stage from Virginia City, Nev.,
to Sacramento was an event—days when two
stages, sometimes three, six horses each, left the
city on Mt. Davidson, loaded with silver bricks,
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express boxes filled with dust
and coin, the United States mail, and twelve or
fourteen passengers to each stage. What a jour-
ney it was!

Mark Twain, Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller,
whom everybody knows of to-day, know all that is
conveyed in this exclamation, "What a journey it
was!" Across Carson Valley, rich in its shades of
umber and bronze; up the eastern slope of the
Sierras, for ever green and snow-crowned; first
through gently ascending valleys, fragrant with
pine and cedar, melodious with dancing cataracts,
and running golden water in the sluice-boxes;
then perilous winding grades higher up, with
misty spaces below and gigantic boulders above—
a night of dizzy ascent in such a theatre of snowy
pinnacles, domes and turrets, none can believe but
those who see—still on in the dawn of the morn-
ing where the grandeur of the snow summits were
kissed then blushed in matchless crimson; down
grades that whirled around spurs and shelving
mountains in wondrous circuits; a hearty break-
fast on Tahoe trout, and on again down the
Eureka side of the Sierras, past the witchery of its
scenery to sunny Sacramento Valley—three days!
Shake out blanket and robe; stretch the limbs
in blissful luxury; all in all, it was worth a life-
time.

It was a cold, bleak night in early December.
The Virginia coach was late into Carson City. The
horses were dripping and smoking as they drew
up before the hotel; the wheels were clogged all
out of any resemblance to their identity with snow
and mud—a combination early Californians will
find no difficulty in remembering. The passenger
list was small—two gentlemen, who had grumbled
from the minute they took their seats because the
stage was not a hotel; one lady for Placerville,
and the writer, rolled up in double blankets.
Under the seats were seven leather sacks with red
seals on, each sack containing a silver brick,
weighing more than a New York car-conductor
could possibly lift. Wells & Fargo's boxes and the
mail filled up the front boot, and numerous boxes
and baggage weighed down the back boot.

Supper over, fresh horses ready, and "Curley
Jim," a well-known, historic character and stage-
driver, in a huge blanket overcoat, was already on
his seat, gathering into his big gloved fingers, in
miraculous fashion, the lines of the restive team.
Muffled to the crown of his head sat the express
messenger, on the driver's left.

"All aboard!"
"Hold on a minute, Curley," shouted the agent,
running down the hotel steps and climbing up the
wheel, apparently to whisper in Curley Jim's ear,
if that appendage could be found.

What was conveyed into that ear by the agent
no one ever knew, but the whole town heard the
driver's volcanic reply, viz:
"Thunderation!"

At the same time his whip was slammed heavily
down upon the top of the coach, and the reins
twisted in a twinkling across the break-handle,
and above the wind and sleet he was heard to
shout to the stableman, who was holding the lead-
ing team:

"Hold that near leader thar! and chock up old
Fremont or he'll kick that trace into Jericho!"

Then he descended from his seat and slammed
the door back, as a mite of a woman emerged
from the crowd on the steps and made her way to
the coach, with a bundle in her arms. In a
brusque, but still kindly tone, Curley Jim called
out:

"Passengers inside, make room for a woman
and child."

The "woman," not much more than a child in
physique, was helped into the back seat beside
the writer and a small parcel, called "the baby,"
handed in very gently by the rough-voiced driver,
saying, at the same time:

"Get yourself fixed warm, ma'am; wrap that
blanket round yer feet; it'll be old Riper and
lightning before we get up the first grade. Are ye
all right now?"

A plaintive voice, almost drowned in the screech-
ing of the wind, answered:

"Yes, sir—thank you for your goodness."
"Oh, blast my goodness," retorted Curley, "so
you're all right."
Slam went the door, and in a remarkably short
time the same voice was heard from the driver's
seat, shouting within its peculiar emphasis, as the
whip snapped over the team:

"All set! Let 'em go! Hit up Old Virginny,
there; she needs knocking down. Hi, there, you
Pinto dandy!" and, with a groan of pain, the
wheels crashed through the snow, and we rolled
out of Carson into one of the most disagreeable
nights ever known on the Eastern Slope.

Until near midnight we rode steadily but slowly
on through the rain, wind and sleet, up the winding,
slippery grades into the everlasting snows; through
forests of cedar, bending their limbs to the very
ground; under sheets and plumes of snow and
sparkling icicles; the wind rolicked mad with
bitter acuteness, and the constant anxiety and
sympathy for weary horses made the night hor-
rible with accompanying fear and apprehension.

The male passengers inside alternately groaned,
snored and growled, only varying these moods by
striking a match now and then to consult a watch
or a small bottle. The most silent passenger was
the little woman with the baby—no one would
have dreamed of a baby keeping still five long
hours in a stage-coach, even with a bottle of
soothing-syrup at its command.

We had changed horses three times and crossed
one divide.

"Halloa! hold on! Robbers, by thunder!"
Curley Jim's voice sounded high above the
storm, the coach stopped with a jerk, the windows
in each door were suddenly lowered, and two Henry
rifles covered the inside passengers.

It was the work of a minute, and no one spoke.
Behind each rifle stood a masked man—the one on
the writer's side spoke quickly, in a well-bred voice
and manner:

"Keep your seats, ladies and gentlemen; you
will not be molested; all we want is the express;
the first one who resists will be shot instantly."

The announcement was cooler than the night;
but every passenger knew the virtue of obedience.
Outside, Curley Jim was making (not Rome), but the
Sierras, "howl" with his characteristic denun-
ciations of "footpads," as he sat on the box with
"a rifle to his nose," as he termed it. The villains,
who were holding the horses and detaching them
from the stage, and the fellows who were breaking
open the boxes, laughed loudly at the driver's re-
marks, and endeavored to provoke his good humor
by telling him "he was only a passenger now,"
and that "his friends all knew he was a good
fellow," and so forth.

The guard of the "inside passengers" seemed
to be the leader of the expedition, as he gave di-
rections to all the rest; he frequently attempted
conversation with the occupants on the back seat,
and seeming to be polite, at least in his address, we
volunteered the inquiry:

"Do you like this business of robbing stages?"
"Quite to the contrary," he replied, "I detest
it; I was not intended by nature or education for
a robber; but whenever I get into a bad business I
endeavor to make it as reputable as possible; for
that reason I never rob a traveler, nor allow one
to be robbed by my assistants, especially a lady.
By-the-way, ladies, are you warm? This is a bitter
night—how are your feet?"

"Comfortable!" we replied, amused at the
solicitude of a man holding a cocked rifle across
our throat.

"Have you a baby there, madam?" he went on,
addressing the silent little woman from Carson.

"Yes."

The voice and simple "Yes" sounded like a wail
from a distant cañon.

"Poor child!" said the robber, in a tenderly
humane accent. "Can you manage to keep it
warm?"

"No," broke from the woman, in a tone that
surprised us all more than the rifles had when
thrust in our faces.

"It must be wrapped warm, then," said our
gallant highwayman, when the tearful voice re-
sponded:

"It will never be warm again!"

"Heavens!" said the man, "is it dead?"

"Yes," was the chilling response; "it died this
afternoon, and I am taking it to my mother in
Sacramento, where it can be properly buried,"
and a great sob was heard by every one in the
coach.

"And you have carried that cold body in your
arms all night?" inquired the robber, in surprise
and sympathy.

"I have," was the faint reply, freighted with a
tremor of fear.

"Poor woman!" he uttered in a gentler tone.
"Why did you start with it in that way without a
coffin? Where is your husband?"

"My husband—my—he forsook me before it was
born for another woman—I don't know where he
is—"

"Cursed scoundrel!" said the man.
"Amen!" responded one of the men on the
middle seat.

"I was destitute, and baby starved to death. I
could not buy a coffin; I only wish to reach my
mother," pleaded the choking voice, and silently
one sympathetic hand stole into hers as the
robber called out:

"I say, Curley, did you know you had a dead
child inside?"

"Yes," roared back honest Curley, "and the
devil take your soul if you lay a hand on it!"

"Bully for you!" the man shouted back; "we
are robbers, Curley, but we are men."

"Oh, don't make the driver any trouble, sir,"
cried out the terrified little woman; "it is through
his kindness alone I am permitted to take my
dead child home."

"Make him trouble? Not a bit of it," said he,
thrusting one hand into his breast pocket, and
pulling out a brandy flask, saying in good, round,

manly generosity of tone: "Here, Curley, take a
drink; you're a trump."

"All right," said it up. And after a significant
sound of smacking lips on the box, the flask was
handed back.

"Now," said our robber gentleman to the
shivering little woman, "you must have a mouth-
ful of this to keep you warm; you must be half
chilled, I know." Then, in the most polished man-
ner, said: "Perhaps some of you have a cup or a
glass; please take this flask and pour it out for
her."

Half a dozen hands were ready, a glass was pro-
duced, and the suffering woman eagerly swallowed
the contents, saying: "Oh, I thank you so much."

"How old is—or was your baby, madam?" was
the next question.

"Just six weeks, sir," was the reply.

We heard a peculiar whistle from our guard,
and another masked man came quickly to his side.

"Empty one of those express boxes, and bring
it here at once." The order was almost instantly
obeyed, and the man whom we no longer felt a
secret dread of, turned to the poor little mother,
with almost a reverential demeanor, saying: "I
think we can give the baby a temporary coffin, if
you are willing, and my man here will hold the
box, while you lay the body in it as well as you
can; the driver will find a good place for it in the
boot; don't you think it will be the best plan?"

"Yes, sir, I'm quite willing."

The passengers offered every possible aid, and
the box was laid across the writer's lap, and the
masked assistant took up the little bundle and
bestowed it very carefully in its iron-bound casket.
Woolly mufflers and cashmere handkerchiefs were
forthcoming to wrap the stiff little form, and as
the cover was about to be shut down, the man at
the window interrupted, saying:

"Wait a minute—let the mother kiss her child if
she wants to."

Of course she wanted to.

Her own white face went down for an instant to
the mite of a visage in the box, then laying her
handkerchief over the face, the cover was shut
down, and the box tightly strapped.

"Now take it to Curley Jim; and, I say, Curley,"
calling out as the box was handed up, "it's to go
through to Sacramento, no matter who tries to in-
terfere."

"You bet, it'll go through," was the pointed
reply, as it was deposited on the floor of the boot.

"My poor woman," said this humane stage
robber, "have you any money?"

"No, but I shall be with my mother day after to-
morrow," she replied.

Without relaxing his hold upon the rifle that
had been horizontally familiar with the writer
during the entire scene, this law-breaking, but
grandly-natured man, spoke up, with a generous
ring in his voice, saying: "Well, you must not do
without food until that time, and some accident
may happen on the road; please accept some
honestly-made money from my pocket—I would
not insult you with stolen cash."

With this every passenger's purse was pulled
out, the two ladies managing as they usually do,
to get theirs out first, and as two gold twenties
dropped from the robber's hand into that of the
grateful little woman, a generous addition was
made by her fellow-passengers with sympathetic
words, to make its reception easier.

As her choking "Thank you, thank you," was
returned, the knight of the rifle spoke again:

"Bravo, ladies and gentlemen; it was providen-
tial we stopped this coach—we do not take so
much credit to ourselves, but it looks as if we were
the medium of a higher power to do good when it
was most needed; see to it, gentlemen, this lady
and her dead child go through to Sacramento un-
molested, and you might remember at the same
time, a robber, so-called, is not a brute of necessity.
If your villain of a husband was in this vicinity,
madam, I'd pay my respects to him before day-
light."

"Good on your head; we'd lend you a hand,"
responded one of the growling passengers.

At this point in the proceedings, the chief was
informed "Everything was O. K."

"All right," he responded; "put the boxes back
in their places, hitch the horses on, and if you
have any good cigars among you, give Curley half
a dozen. Keep the rifles sighted on everything
until the coach turns the bend yonder." Then to
the passengers: "Good-night, all. Perhaps you'll
have to give evidence against me, but that's a part
of the bill of fare; we are prepared for such emer-
gencies. Go ahead, Curley, old fellow; take care
of yourself."

"Same to you," shouted Curley, as his foot
scraped on the break-handle; "wish you Merry
Christmas! Whoa, there! hang that off leader!
Git up! Take off your rifles; there ain't fight
enough in us now to knock down a Washoe squaw."
Snap went the whip; the windows were both
banged together in a twinkling, and the sleet-cov-
ered barrel of a Henry rifle shot past the writer's
window like a flash.

At the station in the morning excitement ran
high over the robbery, as told by driver, messenger
and passengers, while hastily taking breakfast.
Just as we were about to start again, the express
agent stood braced against a snow-bank talking to
Curley Jim about five minutes; the new driver for
the next route, into Sacramento, was the since
celebrated Hank Monk, and while he was shifting
the mail-sacks, boxes and bricks about, Curley
shouted out, suddenly:

"Hank, that's the box!—the one with the strap
round it. Knock hot spots out of any one who
dares to interfere with it!"

"You bet your bottom dollar!" was the terse re-
sponse from a mouth crammed with tobacco.

As the stage neared Sacramento the passengers
were made acquainted with the fact that it would
drop the "little woman from Carson" at her
mother's door before entering the main street.
The appearance of a coach and six in a narrow

street on the outskirts of the capital city was an
event; the whole population of the street gathered
at the windows and on the doorsteps; they were
still more amazed to see the huge form of Hank
Monk descend from the driver's seat; and curi-
osity reached the highest point of existence in the
human nature of the street when he pulled out
from the boot a familiar, green-colored, iron-bound
box belonging to Wells, Fargo's Express Company.

Holding the clumsy box, as it was never held be-
fore, he opened the door of the coach, for the sor-
rowful little passenger, while all the rest gave her
a word of parting cheer and kindness, then so
common in California, even among rogues and
strangers.

The door of the pretty cottage, covered with
roses and woodbines, was suddenly thrown open,
and a silver-haired lady opened her arms, into
which we saw our afflicted passenger safely housed;
the express box was laid down upon the door-sill,
the driver shook hands with the mother, and in a
second was back to his seat, snapping his whip
over a team of blacks, famous in those days as the
"Pioneer Team," the near leader pricking up his
shiny ears at the name of "Sutter."

Three years after, while studying the "bill of
fare" at dinner in the Lick House, San Francisco,
a family entered and took seats at the same table.
Suddenly the gentleman, apparently husband
and father of a very stylish trio of girls, gave an
order to the waiter. The voice was familiar; I
looked up, to see a very elegantly-attired man of
about forty-five years of age, whose face was
familiar as one of California's leading citizens.
The voice struck a memory that would not locate
itself until the long, formal meal was nearly over;
then a remark, made in the lower tones of the
voice, started to life the memory of that night on
the mountains, when the coach was stopped and
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express robbed of a heavy
treasure.

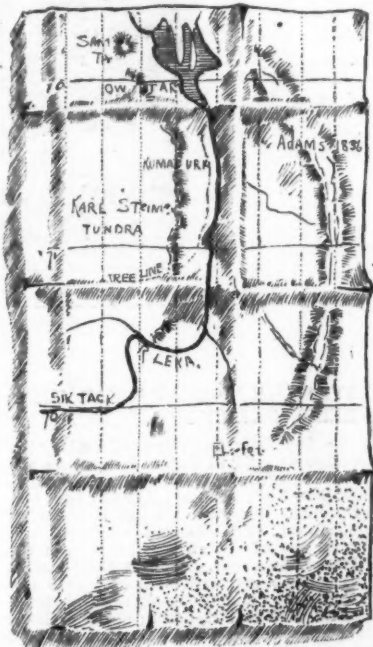
The knight of the rifle was recognized. Ten
thousand dollars' reward had been offered for the
"apprehension of any of the gang."

Here was the leader, a man of position, honored
in social and commercial circles, dining sumptu-
ously with his very attractive daughters.

For the humanity witnessed that night he will
never be betrayed; the memory of that little green
box and its contents obscures all the rest.

FUNERAL HONORS TO DE LONG AND
HIS MEN.

ON the afternoon of Wednesday, February 20th,
the steamer *Frisia*, from Hamburg, arrived
in the port of New York, bringing the bodies of
Lieutenant-Commander George W. De Long and
the men who died with him at the Lena Delta. The
latter were: Jerome J. Collins, meteorologist of the
Jeannette expedition; Dr. James M. Ambler, sur-
geon; Walter Lee, George Washington Boyd, Hein-
rich Knaack, Carl Augustus Gortz, Adolf Dressler,
and Nelse Iverson, seamen; and Ah Sam, the Chi-
nese cook. The remains were in charge of Lieut-
enant Harber and Master Schuetze, of the U. S.
Navy, who, during an absence of two years and

THE COLLINS CHART USED BY DE LONG
IN HIS WANDERINGS.

sixteen days, had transported them from Northern
Siberia. When first discovered by Melville, the
bodies had been wrapped in felt, with the clothes
still upon them, and deposited in the place where
they were afterwards found by Lieutenants Harber
and Schuetze. When the latter brought them to
Yakutsk the clothes were stripped from the bodies,
which were then wrapped in felt and placed in
metallic caskets, which caskets were changed for
better ones at Orenburg. The metallic caskets
were packed in cork shavings, inclosing which
was another box. This box was covered with
canvas, outside of which were wooden strips bear-
ing the names. Upon De Long's coffin were the
flowers presented by the municipality and Geo-
graphical Society of Irkutsk, and two large boxes
alongside were filled with other offerings—for every
stage of the long homeward journey, whether upon
the wintry steppes of Siberia or in the cities of
Europe, had been marked by tributes of respect to
the brave dead.

The official reception took place on Friday, when
the remains were taken to the Brooklyn Navy
Yard, to be placed in state on a catafalque in the
Equipment building. At Pier 1, North River, they
were met by a procession consisting of various
military and naval escorts, including, with guests
and pall-bearers, more than 7,000 persons. These

proceeded up Broadway to City Hall Park, across the Park to the Brooklyn Bridge, and thence across to the Navy Yard. The funeral took place in New York on the following day, Saturday, the 23d of February. The remains were brought from Brooklyn by tug-boats, and landed at the foot of West Twenty-third Street. Here was formed an imposing procession.

The escort of the bodies consisted of a battalion of marines from the Navy Yard and a battalion of soldiers from Governor's Island. The procession included the survivors of the *Jeannette* expedition, a committee of the American Geographical Society, the Secretary of the Navy, the Russian Minister, General Hancock, Commodore Upshur, Mrs. De Long, Assistant Bishop Henry C. Potter, and others. The Navy Yard band furnished the music. The procession moved via Twenty-third Street and Fifth Avenue to the Church of the Holy Trinity, corner of East Forty-second Street and Madison Avenue, where the funeral services were held. The remains of Lieutenant-commander De Long and Seamen Lee, Iverson, Knaack, Ah Sam, Dressler and Gortz were taken to Woodlawn Cemetery for interment. Ah Sam's remains will be held in the receiving vault until preparations are made to take them to China for final burial. Fireman Boyd's body will be buried in Philadelphia, Surgeon Ambler's in Virginia, and Meteorologist Collins' in Cork, Ireland.

So ended the closing chapter of the strange, eventful history of the ill-fated *Jeannette* Arctic

spread not only throughout all Egypt, but to the Arab tribes on the frontiers, and thus everything favored the appearance of such a man as Mohammed Ahmed.

"The word 'Mahdi' means that there is a tradition that in the last days of the world there should arise a false prophet—this man, the Mahdi—who should in time conquer all the world; but his rule would last but a short time, for, while he was ruling, Jesus Christ would appear near Jerusalem, and every good soldier would join him, and with an army so invincible he would advance from conquest to conquest and proclaim the truth of the Islamic doctrine. Such being the tradition of all the Arabs, it is easy to see that, if all the Mussulmen in all countries come to believe that Mohammed Ahmed is the real Mahdi, how formidable he will become. If, then, he had met with a crushing defeat at the outset, as his predecessor had done, it is not probable that he would ever have been heard of outside of the Soudan; but circumstances favored him, and the weakness of the opposition against him has given him a prestige, and has inspired a doubt in the minds of the opposing troops whether in fighting him they are not going contrary to the will of Allah. Each one of the disasters to his opponents increased his prestige, until, in the beginning of 1882, came the rebellion of Arabi Pasha, and in all the confusion that followed no one thought of the Mahdi. Finally, when the Khédive, assisted by his European allies, had put Arabi down, the Khédive and

FACTS OF INTEREST.

The highest postage rate from the United States is to Patagonia and the Island of St. Helena—twenty-seven cents per half-ounce.

SAN FRANCISCO has a Chinese doctor whose income nets him \$70,000 a year. He is a druggist as well as a physician, and as the drugs are all imported by him from China his profits are enormous.

RUSKIN says "Never buy a copy of a picture. All copies are bad, because no painter who is worth a straw ever will copy. He will make a study of a picture he likes for his own use in his own way, but he won't and can't copy; and whenever you buy a copy you buy so much misunderstanding of the original, and encourage a dull person in following a business he is not fit for, besides increasing ultimately chances of mistake and imposture. You may, in fact, consider yourself as having purchased a certain quantity of mistake, and, according to your power, being engaged in disseminating them."

The sawdust and refuse of the sawmill is now made to yield fourteen gallons of turpentine, three or four gallons of resin and a quantity of tar per cord.

The Vatican gardens in their greatest extent are only 350 yards by 400, less than thirty acres, and are much smaller than that if reduced to a rectangular form. However, by doubling and twisting, the Pope can get a drive out of these gardens, hidden away under the northern walls of St. Peter's and the western side of the Vatican.

IMPORTED silk now comes from New Jersey. English pudding is made in Delaware, French sauces are made in Connecticut, Rhine wine is bottled in California, and American beef is raised in England.

BERLIN artists procure their models through an agent who is known as "the handsome Adolph." Of late Berlin has become quite an artistic centre, and models are in great demand. A model exchange, to fix prices, is held periodically.

THE example of Mrs. Mary Miller appears to have stimulated one, at least, of the "suppressed race." The *Sacramento Record* states that a young woman in that city recently applied for the position of street-car conductor.

MAURICE PINCHOVER, of Washington, has made an application to the patent-office for an adjustable dog's tail. In his claim, he sets forth that many dogs lose their tails by nature or accident, and that on account of this deficiency they have difficulty in turning sharp corners, especially when running very fast, as the centre of gravity is thrown too near the fore legs.

HARVARD annex has forty-eight sweet girl undergraduates, whose average scholarship is higher than that of the young men now struggling with the university curriculum; but then, in justice to the young men, it should be remembered that the girls are not obliged to devote ten hours a day to rowing and baseball.

THE oyster-packing business in Baltimore, Md., employs about 65 firms. The largest raw house in the city opens 11,000 bushels per day. The aggregate product of all the packers is \$14,000,000 a year. From 20,000 to 25,000 men and women are employed in shucking, and the women are said to be expert shuckers and to earn from \$2 to \$3 per day.

R. H. PARK, now in Florence, has shipped thence the Edgar Allen Poe memorial just finished by him. The memorial consists of a tablet, a medallion and a figure of one of the muses. The latter is the most conspicuous part of the work. It is five feet nine inches high, and stands on a pedestal over two feet in height. The memorial is to be placed in the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

THE claim is made for Cleveland, Ohio, that it shows a lower proportional death list for 1883 than any other city in the Union.

CAMPOR is made in Japan in this way: After a tree is felled to the earth it is cut up into chips, which are laid in a tub on a large iron post partially filled with water and placed over a slow fire. Through holes in the bottom of the tub steam rises slowly, and heating the chips, generates oil and camphor. Of course the tub with the chips has a closely-fitting cover. From this cover a bamboo pipe leads to a succession of other tubs with bamboo connections, and the last of these tubs is divided into two compartments, one above the other—the dividing floor being perforated with small holes to allow the water and oil to pass to a lower compartment. The upper compartment is supplied with a straw layer, which catches and holds the camphor in crystal in deposit as it passes to the cooling process. The camphor is then separated from the straw, packed in wooden tubs and is ready for the market. The oil is used by the natives for illuminating and other purposes.

DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

INFORMATION has been received of the death of Major William G. Morris, Collector of the Port, at Sitka, Alaska, January 31st, aged 51 years. February 16th.—In New Haven, Conn., Prof. Samuel Wells Williams, LL.D., of Yale College, author of several works on China and the Chinese language, aged 72 years. February 17th.—In New York, H. H. Baxter, a well-known railroad contractor, aged 66 years; in Orange, N. J., Benjamin H. Hutton, formerly a prominent importer of French silks, and an old resident of New York, aged 75 years; in London, England, Vice-admiral Henry Carr Glynn, to whom the late Adelaide Neilson left the greater part of her fortune; at Lauderdale Plantation, Louisiana, Peter M. La Pice de Bergondy, a prominent planter, and the last of the Louisianians who fought at the Battle of New Orleans, aged 87 years. February 18th.—In New York, Samuel Smith, a retired New Orleans banker; in Greensboro, N. C., Lieutenant Samuel K. Allen, United States Marine Corps (retired), a native of New York. February 19th.—In New Rochelle, L. I., Albert Smith, M.D., only surviving member of the family of the late Dr. Watson Smith, aged 85 years. February 21st.—In New York, John Lalor, chief clerk at Castle Garden, and a well-known local politician, aged 65 years; in Plymouth, Mass., Oliver Edes, the inventor of rivet-making machines, aged 68 years; in Boston, Mass., Jonathan Mason, a well-known resident of that city, aged 89 years. February 22d.—In Wheeling, West Va., Samuel Donaghy, a personal friend of the late President Buchanan, and a well-known politician of 1840; in London, Eng., John Hullah, LL.D., the well-known musician, aged 72 years; in New York, Salmi Morse, playwright, and author of the "Passion Play," aged 60 years.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The total income of the Salvation Army for 1883 is reported at \$1,500,000.

HANLAN, the oarsman, has sailed for Australia, leaving San Francisco on February 17th.

It is reported that the peace negotiations between Chili and Bolivia have been suspended.

THE next Consistory at Rome is fixed for March 17th. Probably four cardinals will be created.

A JOINT convention of the Virginia Readjusters and Republicans will be held at Richmond on the 23d of April.

THE sloop-of-war *Alert*, which England is to send with the Greely Relief Expedition, is being rapidly fitted out for the voyage.

THE will of Wendell Phillips leaves his entire property, valued at from \$200,000 to \$250,000, unconditionally to his wife.

THE municipal election in Philadelphia, last week, resulted in the choice of the Republican candidates for Mayor and City Solicitor.

MR. GLADSTONE has informed a deputation of members of the House of Commons that the Government is anxious for the passage of a Bill providing for the appointment of a minister for Scotland.

THE Chinese of New York and San Francisco are responding very liberally to the building fund of the new home for the aged and indigent among their countrymen in the City of Lin Ning in the province of Kiong Ting, China.

THE assessed value of the taxable property in Missouri last year was \$656,250,413, an increase of \$6,983,171 over the valuation of 1882, and about \$54,528,000 over that of 1881. The State taxes collected last year amounted to \$3,345,378.

THE new proposal of the French Government in regard to American bacon provides for its inspection at the ports of entry, at the expense of the Government; this expense to be covered by a charge of twenty-five centimes per box.

THE Bey of Tunis has given M. Roudaire authority to carry out his scheme for transforming a portion of the Desert of Sahara into an inland sea. M. Roudaire is a French cavalry officer who has devoted special attention to hydrography.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has been elected President of the National Conservative Union. This is accepted as an indication that he will take the place of Sir Stafford Northcote as leader of the Conservative party in the House of Commons.

MANY Christians have been massacred in Anam since the beginning of January. The Anamese Minister of War is implicated. A Chinese viceroy, prior to the capture of Sontay, ordered the Black Flags to murder every Christian found in the city.

THE New Jersey Legislature has passed a Bill to abolish contract labor in the State prisons. A committee has been appointed to devise some system for employing the convicts after the Bill goes into effect, which will be at the expiration of the present contracts, two years hence.

AN official circular from the City of Mexico announces that only seventy-five miles of rail remain to be laid on the Mexican Central Railroad, and that the road will be completed by March 15th, when there will be an international route from the Missouri to the Mexican capital, a distance of 1,541 miles.

THE Senate Committee on Military Affairs has reported a Bill to provide that the 179 abandoned military reservations be put in charge of the Secretary of the Interior, to be sold at not less than \$1.25 an acre, not subject to the homestead, pre-emption, or timber culture laws. They contain, in all, 2,920,580 acres.

THE delegates of the Manitoba Farmers' Union, who recently visited Ottawa with a memorial to the Canadian Government requesting redress of the grievances of the Manitobans, report that nothing will be conceded. The people are greatly incensed at the Government's action, and many advocate open rebellion.

A ROYAL commission has been appointed to inquire into the condition of the dwellings of the poor in the United Kingdom. The commission includes Cardinal Manning, several delegates from workingmen's associations, and a number of Irish and Scotch members of Parliament. Sir Charles Dilke is chairman of the commission.

HUMOR is quoted above par in Michigan. A millionaire lumberman who died recently in Roscommon County, in that State, is said to have left \$5,000 to Mrs. Caroline Brown, the mother of Artemus Ward, and similar amounts to Eli Perkins and Josh Billings. If this be true, the surviving humorists may be expected to show their gratitude by writing first-class comic obituaries of their benefactor.

At a recent meeting of the company of London authors, established to obtain a copyright convention with the United States, which was held last week, Cardinal Manning spoke at some length upon the injustice done by American publishers in pirating English works. Mr. Walter Besant moved that a company of authors be founded in America and that the matter be brought before American authors. Mr. Herman Merivale adverted to the disgraceful state of the law of dramatic copyright, after which Mr. Besant's motion was carried.

THE amount of coal mined and taken out of the Middle District coal fields during 1883 was as follows: Lehigh Valley Coal Company, 64,676,015 tons; Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, 175,116,735 tons; Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, 135,781,055 tons; Susquehanna Coal Company, 111,932,065 tons; Wyoming Valley companies, 45,549,600 tons; miscellaneous companies, 234,466,660 tons. The number of persons actually employed in mining coal was 17,833. These figures show an excess of more than 600,000 tons, and more than 3,000 employees over the previous year.

IN marked contrast with the noble heroism of John Hagan, the Philadelphia lad who recently saved the lives of eight boys from drowning in the Schuylkill, concerning which mention has already been made in these columns, is the purposeless diabolical conduct of Mike Tonery, a sixteen-year-old boy in Watsonville, Pa. Several recent attempts to wreck trains in his vicinity led to the discovery that he was the perpetrator. It was only by the greatest good fortune that many lives had not been sacrificed as the result of what is explained as "pure devilry" on his part. In the one case Hagan seemed to be possessed of a mania for saving life, while in the other Tonery seemed possessed of a mania for destroying both life and property.



RELICS OF THE "JEANNETTE" EXPEDITION BROUGHT HOME BY NINDERMANN.

expedition, which, nearly five years since (in July, 1879), started out from San Francisco with such strong hearts and ambitious hopes, under the leadership of a man of noble traits, high purposes and an irreproachable life—George W. De Long.

THE MOSLEM MAHDI.

IN a recent lecture Lieutenant-general C. P. Stone gave some interesting information about the life of the False Prophet of Islam and the Egyptian insurrection. He said: "It is probable that ten years ago the poor Koran reader, Mohammed Ahmed, had little idea that his name and his deeds would be discussed in every civilized land of the globe; but so it is. Had his ambition at that time tempted him to assume the rôle of Mahdi, it is probable that his judgment would have restrained him, for in those days the Soudan, where he lived, was held in a band of steel, and he must have well known the fate of that other Sheik of the Soudan who had tried that rôle of Mahdi. This other Sheik, like the present, had a huge following, which believed what he said, believed that he was invincible; but the answer came suddenly. Scarcely had he moved three battalions than it was found that cannon and bullets and sabres had just the same effect on them as on other men, and his following dispersed much more rapidly than it had collected."

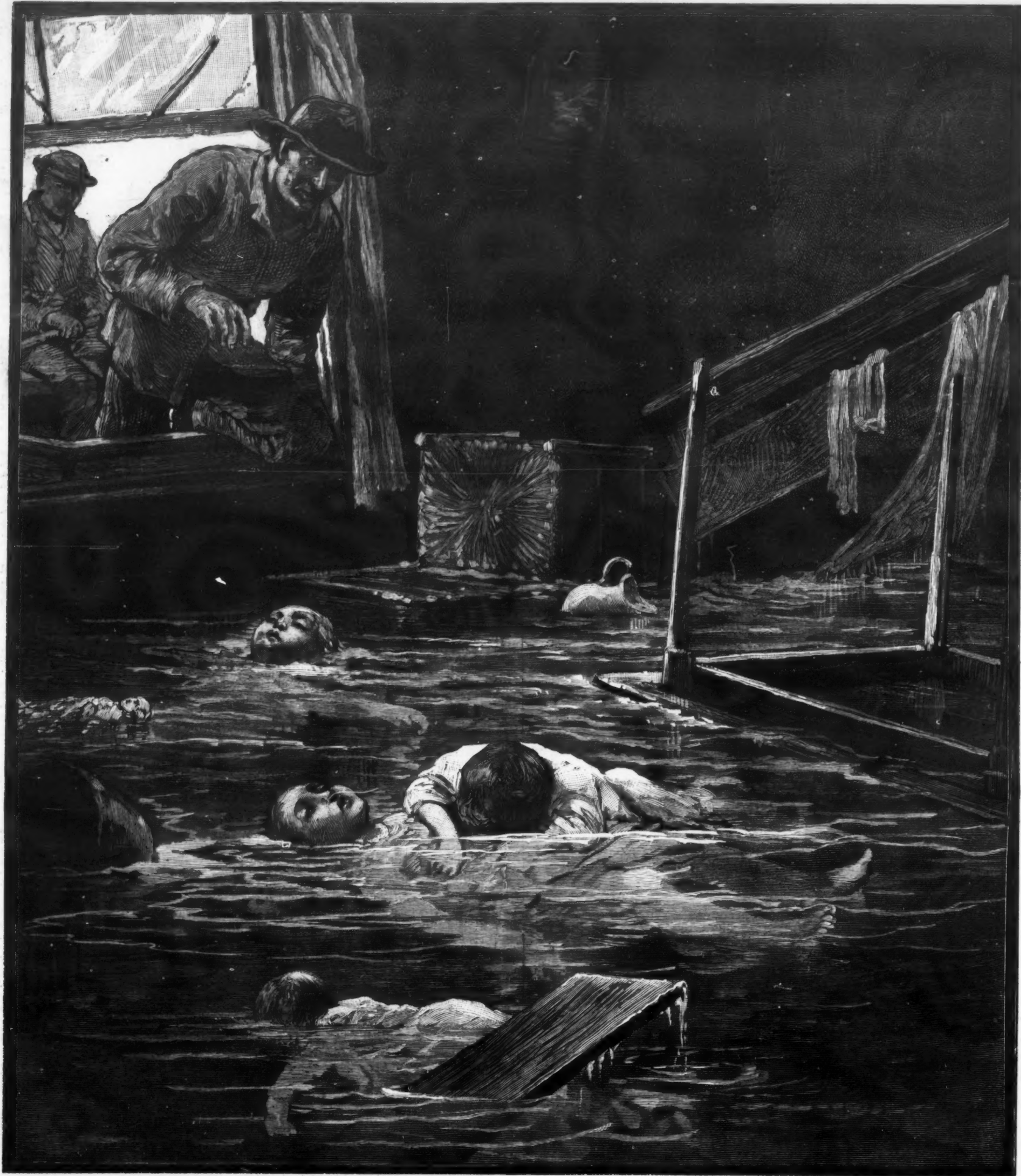
"Mohammed Ahmed assumed that rôle under very different circumstances. The Khédive Ismail had been driven from his throne by the two powerful protectors of the Egyptian bondholders. At that time the garrisons of the Soudan had been everywhere weakened by reason of economy; the money was necessary to be used elsewhere, and the Soudan was left almost entirely to the care of its governors and the Governor-general. European interference in every matter of Egypt had roused a spirit of opposition and uneasiness and of fanaticism, and this uneasiness and this fanaticism had

his Ministers became fully alive to the danger of the increase of the power of the Mahdi in the Soudan, and here it was that England missed her opportunity. Money was needed to put down this power, and there was money enough in the treasury; but the coupons were coming due, and England insisted that these should be paid, and not only that, but that the surplus, if there was any, should go into the sinking fund to provide for the further payment of the loan; and, besides this, England insisted that the Khédive should pay for the expenses of the army of occupation.

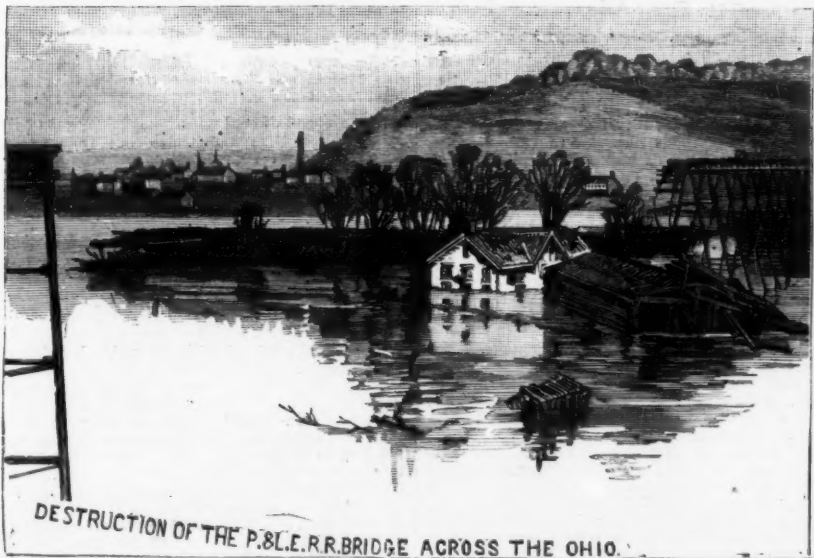
"The American general in command of the army of the Khédive was called upon to organize a force to put down the power of the Mahdi, and he obeyed with alacrity; but it was said that the amount he demanded for this purpose was too large, and he at once withdrew, saying: 'Find some one who will do it for less; but, whatever you do, do it quick.' There was a fatal delay, and then the campaign of Hicks Pasha was organized, and the unhappy result of that is known to all the civilized world. Even after the defeat of Hicks Pasha it was not too late had a vigorous policy been pursued; but the indecision and apparent cowardice at Cairo and London for the past two months have aided immensely to the power of the Mahdi, and he has with him now an immense following. One more step of success on his part, and who can fortell the extent of his conquests? If false military steps continue to be made, European supremacy in Egypt will be seriously imperiled."

THERE are in London 4,000 professors of music, including vocalists, instrumentalists and teachers, but excluding musical governesses. There are about 200 shopkeepers, musical instrument makers, and others engaged in the music trade. In the provinces there are 6,000, including both classes.

BLOODHOUNDS are still used in Texas for capturing escaped criminals.



AN INCIDENT OF THE FLOODS.—A HOUSE ADRIFT IN THE OHIO RIVER, NEAR MIDDLEPORT, WITH FOUR DEAD CHILDREN AFLOAT WITHIN IT.



DESTRUCTION OF THE P.&E.R.R. BRIDGE ACROSS THE OHIO.



MARKET ST. WEST BRIDGEWATER

THE RECENT FLOODS IN THE OHIO.—SCENES AT BRIDGEWATER AND PHILIPSBURG, PA.—FROM PHOTOS. BY J. W. BEANER.—SEE PAGE 21.



JEROME J. COLLINS, METEOROLOGIST.



LT.-COMMANDER G. W. DE LONG, COMMANDER.



LT. CHARLES W. CHIPP, EX-OFFICER.



DR. JAMES M. AMBLER, SURGEON.



ORDER OF HEARSES.—No. 1. Seaman Heinrich A. Kaack. 2. Machinist Walter Lee. 3. Coalheaver Nelse Iverson. 4. Seaman Adolph Dressler. 5. Fireman George W. Boyd. 6. Seaman Carl A. Goria. 7. Seaman Ah Sam. 8. Meteorologist Jerome J. Collins. 9. Passed-Assistant Surgeon James M. Ambler. 10. Memorial Pall, Lieut. C. W. Chipp. 11. Lieut.-Commander George W. De Long.

NEW YORK CITY.—HONORS TO THE DEAD OF THE "JEANNETTE" EXPEDITION—THE PROCESSION AS SEEN FROM THE POST OFFICE, LOOKING TOWARDS THE BATTERY, FEBRUARY 22D.—SEE PAGE 22.

DOROTHY FORSTER.

By WALTER BESANT.

AUTHOR OF "IN A GARDEN FAIR," "ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN," "THE CHAPLAIN OF THE FLEET," ETC., ETC.

ILLUSTRATED BY CHARLES GREEN.

CHAPTER IX.—A HUNTING PARTY.

It has been pretended that the party of this day was one of the earliest attempts made by Mr. Forster, the younger, towards making himself the leader of the cause in the North. On the contrary, he had as yet no thought at all about leading. The gentlemen came together for no other purpose than to meet the bishop (many of them being Catholics, who could only see him on some such occasion) and Lord Derwentwater, and the meeting was especially summoned to enable these two to meet one another. Among those who came to the meeting were many of the gentlemen who five years afterwards, to their undoing, took up arms for the prince. Most of them lay at Hexham over night, and came over the moor in the morning. It was a gallant sight, indeed, to see the gentlemen riding into the quadrangle, and giving their horses to the grooms, while they paid their respects to Lady Crewe, who was already dressed, early as it was, and received them with a kindly welcome which pleased all. The bishop, she said, begged to be excused at that early hour; he would meet his friends in the evening. Meantime breakfast, or luncheon, was spread, with cold pasties, spiced beef, game, and beer for all who chose.

They were a hearty and hungry crew. One cannot but remember with what good-will they trooped in, and how they made the stirrings disappear, except their bones; also with what cheerfulness they exhorted each other to fill up and drink again. They had a day's hunting before them. Surely a man may eat and drink who is going out for six or eight hours a horseback across Hexhamshire Common. It was a pretty sight, certainly, when they had finished, to see them mount in the great quadrangle, with the shouting of the younger men—ah! King Solomon's medicine of the honey heart, and so off—trooping through the old gateway out upon the open moor, whether the huntsman had taken the hounds, I, who seldom rode, went with them on this day. Beside me rode Lord Derwentwater, brave in scarlet, as were his brothers. But he was grave, and even sad.

"I cannot but think, Miss Dorothy," he said, "that it is a strange thing for us to laugh and shout while our business is to talk of treason, according to the law of the land. When will treason become loyalty and rebellion fidelity to the king?"

Then there arose a great yo-hoing and shouting, and the fox was found, and we all rode after it. About that day's hunting it needs not to speak much. It was a long run. Tom, with Charlie Radcliffe, was in at the death, and they gave me the creature's brush. As for Lord Derwentwater, he left not my side, being more concerned to talk with me than to gallop after the hounds. Certainly he never was a keen fox-hunter, his ideas of the hunt being taken from France, where, as he hath told me, the party ride down lanes or *allées*, in a great forest, after a wild boar or a stag, the sides of the lanes being lined with rustics, to prevent the boar from taking shelter in the wood. But he owned that our sport was more manly. This was a pleasant, nay, a delightful ride for me, seeing as I did in the eyes of his lordship those signs of admiration which please the hearts of all women alike, whether they be confident in their beauty or afraid that they possess no charms to fix the affections of inconstant man. Perhaps we guess very readily what most we desire; at this time (let me confess and own without shame what need not be concealed) I had begun to desire one thing very much; that is to say, I understood very well that the happiest woman in the world would be she to whom this young gentleman would give the priceless blessing of his love. This made me watchful of his speech and looks; and enabled me, young and inexperienced as I was, to read very well the confession made by eyes full of admiration, though no word at all was spoken. No gentleman in the world had better eyes or sweeter than Lord Derwentwater, and no man's love I knew very well was more to be desired; and, innocent and ignorant as we were, neither of us, at that time, considered the difficulties in the way. Poor Dorothy!

Some of the elder gentlemen remained behind, and sat all the morning to talk with Lady Crewe, once their toast and charming beauty, still beautiful and gracious as a great lady should be. Every woman likes, I suppose, to feel that men remember the beauty of her youth. It is a fleeting thing, and we are told that, like all earthly things, it is a vanity. Nevertheless, it is a vanity which pleases for a lifetime, and, like understanding in a man, it may be used while it lasts for great purposes. Lady Crewe knew well how to use her beauty and charm of words as well as of face, in order to lead men whithersoever she would.

Some time between ten and eleven in the forenoon, the party being all ridden forth, my lord, the bishop, came out from his chamber, dressed and ready for the duties of the day. At so advanced a stage of life, one must, I suppose, approach each day, which may be the last, slowly and carefully, fortified before the work of the day begins with food, prayer and meditation. His lordship looked older in the morning than in the evening, yet not decayed. Though the lines and crow's-feet of age lay thickly upon his face, so that it was seamed and scarred by a thousand waving lines, his eye was as bright and his lips as firm as if he were but forty or fifty. After a little discourse with the gentleman who had remained behind, he sent immediately for Mr. Hilyard. He,

to say the truth, was by no means anxious for the interview, and had shown, ever since this party was proposed, a singular desire to avoid the bishop, proposing a hundred different pretexts for his absence.

First, his lordship, with great show of politeness, of which he was perfect master, begged Mr. Hilyard to show him the ruins and remains of this strange place, which our steward very willingly did, hoping, as will be seen, to stave off the questions which he feared. Presently, after talk about the Premonstratensian Friars, and after considering the quadrangle and the ancient Gate Tower, they turned into the graveyard, where were the ruins of the chapel. Here they talked of Gothic architecture, a subject on which, as on so many other things, Mr. Hilyard was well versed, and the bishop, after lamenting the ruin of so beautiful a place, said that he could not suffer whole families thus to grow up in heathendom with so fair a chapel waiting but a roof, and that he should take order therefor.

"As for you, sir," he said to Mr. Hilyard, "you seem to be possessed of some learning. You have studied, I perceive, the architecture of our churches?"

"In my humble way, my lord. I have read such books on the subject as have fallen into my hands."

"And you are not unacquainted with the ancient dispositions of monasteries, it would seem?"

"Also in my small way, my lord; and with such chances of observation as I have obtained."

Then the bishop seated himself upon a fallen stone in the corner of the tower, where he was sheltered from the wind, and where the sunshine fell, and fixed upon Mr. Hilyard his eyes, which were like the eyes of a hawk for clearness, and more terrible for sternness than the eyes of a lion, and said:

"Then, sir, let me ask: Who are you?"

"My lord, my name, at your lordship's service, is Anthony Hilyard."

"So much I know. And for ten years, or thereabouts, in the service of the Forsters. Now, sir, I meddle not with affairs which belong not to me, therefore when Mr. Thomas Forster, of Ethernston, received you as my nephew's tutor, I made no inquiry. Again, when I heard, through her ladyship, that the tutor, instead of becoming a chaplain as is generally his laudable ambition, became a steward, I made no inquiry, because, tutor or steward, your affairs seemed to concern me not at all. But in view of the singular affection which my lady hath conceived for her nephew, her hopes for his future, and her designs as regards his inheritance, I can no longer suffer him to remain under the influence of men about whose character I know nothing. Doubtless, sir, you are honest. My nephew and his sister swear that you are honest."

"I hope so, my lord."

"It is certain that you have, whether for purposes of your own or not, acquired such an influence over both my nephew and my niece that I must come to an understanding. You sing, act and play the Merry Andrew, when he has his friends about him; you manage his household, and keep his accounts; you have taught the young lady to sing, play music, read French, and other things, which, as my lady is assured, are all innocent and desirable accomplishments. We have also learned that, although you were engaged upon a salary or wage of thirty pounds a year, you have never received any of that money, save a guinea here and there for clothing. Now, sir, I judge not beforehand, nor may you be, for aught I know, a vile Whig, endeavoring to instill into an honest mind pernicious opinions; or you may be one of those secret plotters who are the curse of our party, and lure on gentlemen to their destruction; or you may be, which is not impossible, a Jesuit on some secret service. So, sir, before we go any further, you will tell me who and what you are—whose son, where born and brought up—of what stock, town, religion?"

"For my birth, my lord, I am of London; for my religion, I am a Protestant and humble servant of the Church; for my origin, my father was a vintner; for my education, it was at St. Paul's School, where I got credit for some scholarship, and"—here he bowed his head, and looked guilty—"at Oxford, in your lordship's own College of Lincoln."

"Go on, sir." For here Mr. Hilyard showed signs of the greatest distress, and began to cough, to hem, to blow his nose, and to wipe his brow.

"Go on, sir; I command."

"I cannot deny, my lord—nay, I confess—though it cost me the post I hold and drive me out into the world—that I concealed from Mr. Forster the reason why I left Oxford without a degree. I hope that your lordship will consider my subsequent conduct to have in some measure mitigated the offense."

"What was the reason?"

"My lord, I was expelled."

The bishop nodded his head as terrible as great Jove.

"So, sir," he said, while the unlucky man trembled before him—"so, sir, you were expelled. This is truly an excellent recommendation for a tutor and teacher of young gentlemen. Pray, sir, why this punishment?"

"My lord," the poor man replied, in great confusion, "suffer me of your patience to explain that from my childhood upwards I have continually been afflicted—affliction must I needs call that which hath led me to the ruin of my hopes—with the desire of mocking, acting and impersonating; also with the temptation to write verses, whether in Latin or in English; and with the love of exciting the laughter and mirth of my companions. So that to hold up to derision the usher while at school, which caused me often to be soundly switched, was my constant joy, even though I had afterwards to cry, because my fellows laughed at

the performance. Or I was acting and rehearsing for their delight some passage from Dryden, Shakespeare, or Ben Jonson, which I had seen upon the stage."

"In plain language, sir, thou wast a common buffoon."

"Say, rather, my lord, with submission, an actor—*historio*. Roscius was rather my model than the Roman mime."

"As thou wilt, sir. Go on."

"Your lordship cannot but remember that at every public Act the *Terræ Filius*, or Son of the Soil, after the Proctor, hath permission to ridicule, or to hold up to derision, or to satirize—"

"Man," cried the bishop. "I had partly guessed it. Thou wert, then, a *Terræ Filius*?"

"My lord, it is most true."

The bishop's face lost its severity. He laughed while Mr. Hilyard stood before him trembling, yet a little reassured. For, to say the truth, he expected nothing but instant dismissal.

"The *Terræ Filius*," said the bishop. "There were many of them, but few of much account. Some were coarse, some were ill-bred, some were rustic, some were rude—here and there one was witty. The Heads and Tutors loved better the coarse than the witty. Ay, ay. So, sir, you were the licensed jester of the University? An honorable post, forsooth!"

"It was not so much, my lord," Mr. Hilyard went on, "for my jests before the University, as for certain verses that were brought home to me by the treachery of a man, who—But that does not concern your lordship."

"Of what kind were the verses?"

"They were of a satirical kind," Mr. Hilyard pulled out his pocket-book, in which he kept memoranda, receipts, bills, and so forth. "If your lordship would venture to look at them, I keep always by me a copy to remind me of my sin." He found a worn and thumb-marked sheet of printed paper. He placed the verses in the bishop's hands, and waited, with a look of expectant pride rather than of repentance; he was no longer a confessing sinner, or a jester brought to shame; but, rather, a poet waiting for his patron's verdict of praise or blame.

The bishop read; the bishop smiled; then the bishop laughed.

"The matter, truly, is most impudent, and richly deserved punishment. The style, doubtless, deserved reward. And for this thou wast expelled?"

"My letters recommendatory, my lord, made no mention of the thing. Indeed, they were all written for me by those scholars who were my friends and companions."

"Well, sir, it is done, and I suppose you have repented often enough. For so good a scholar might have aspired to the dignities of the Church. It is an old tale: for a moment's gratification, a life-long sorrow. You laughed as a boy, in order that you might cry as a man. You might have become fellow, dean, tutor, even master; rector of a country living, canon, prebendary, archdeacon or, even—bishop. You are steward to a country gentleman; keeper of farm and household accounts; fellow-topper, when his honor is alone; a jester, when he hath company."

"I know it, my lord," replied Mr. Hilyard, humbly. "I am Mr. Forster's servant. Yet, a faithful servant."

"I know nothing to the contrary. Why have you not, during these six years, asked for the money promised at the outset?"

"Oh, my lord—consider—pray—I am under obligation of gratitude to a most kind and generous master and a most considerate mistress. They subsist, though his honor would not like it stated so plainly, on the bounty of your lordship and my lady. Should I presume to take for myself what was meant for his honor?"

The bishop made no reply for a while, but looked earnestly into his face.

"Either thou art a very honest fellow," he said, at length, "or thou art a practiced courtier."

"No courtier, my lord."

"I believe not. Now, sir, I think it will be my duty to advise her ladyship that no change need be made. But further inquiry must be made. Continue, therefore, for the present, in thy duties. And, for the salary, I will see that thou lose nothing."

He then began to ask, in apparently a careless manner, about the manner of our daily life, hearing how Tom spent his days in shooting and so forth, and showed no desire for reading, yet, was no fool, and ready to receive information; how the hospitality of the Manor House, though not so splendid as that of its late owners, was abundant, and open to all who came, and so forth; to all of which the bishop listened, as great men use, namely, as if these small things are of small importance, yet it is well to know them, and that, being so small, it is not necessary to express an opinion upon them.

"I hear," he said, "that certain agitators continue to go about the country. Do they come here?"

Mr. Hilyard replied that Captain Gascoigne and Captain Talbot had been to the North that year, but that Mr. Forster was not, to his knowledge, in correspondence with them.

"It is important," said the bishop, "that no steps be taken for the present. There are reasons of state. See that you encourage no such work. I take it that my nephew is popular, but by reason of a frank character and generous hand, such as the Forsters have always displayed, rather than by learning or eloquence."

"Your lordship is right. If I may presume to point out a fault in my patron—"

"What is it?"

"It is his inexperience. He hath never, except to Cambridge, gone beyond his own county. Therefore he may be easily imposed upon, and led—whither his friends would not wish him to go."

To this the bishop made no reply, but fell into

a meditation, and presently rose and left Mr. Hilyard among the ruins.

"I expected," said Mr. Hilyard, when he told me of this discourse, "nothing short of an order to be packing. Nothing short of that would do, I thought, for a man who had been expelled the University for holding up the seniors to derision. Alas, I have been a monstrous fool! Yet I doubt not that I should do it again. When wit is in, wisdom is out. There was a man of whom I once read—he might have saved his life could he have refrained his tongue. But he could not. Therefore, he said his epigram and was hanged, happy in the thought that his *bonmot* would be remembered."

The business of the day—namely, the conversation between Lord Derwentwater and Lord Crewe—took place in the evening, after dinner. Our guests were divided into two sets, one of which consisted of the older and more important gentlemen present, and the other of the younger sons. The latter spent their evening in the kitchen under the refectory, where they were perfectly happy, if the noise of singing and laughing denotes happiness. I saw Tom's face grow melancholy as he sat between Lord Crewe on his left and Lady Crewe on his right, listening to discourse on grave and serious matters, while all this merriment went on below. Strange it was to see at the same table an English bishop and a Catholic earl.

When the servants were gone, Tom rose in his place and reminded his friends that they were assembled there in order to afford an opportunity for a conference between Lord Crewe, the Bishop of Durham, on the one hand, and Lord Derwentwater, with the honest gentlemen of the county, on the other. This conference being happily arranged, they would remind each other that they had with them the most venerable of the party, one who could remember Noll Cromwell himself, and had voted for king and bishops before Charles the Second had come back. With which words he asked to drink to the prince.

After this they began by all, with one consent, talking of the latest intelligence, and of the great hopes which they entertained; how the queen was reported to lean more and more to the cause of her brother; how the people of London were fast recovering their loyalty; and how the country, save for a few pestilent and unnatural Whigs, was Jacobite to the core; and so forth. It seemed as if I had heard that kind of talk all my life. If it was true, why could they not recall the prince at once, and without more to do? If it was not true, why try to keep up their spirits with a falsehood?

While this kind of talk went on, the bishop sat quiet and grave, saying nothing; while Lord Derwentwater listened, and Lady Crewe smiled graciously on one after the other as they appealed to her.

When each had said what was in his mind on the matter of loyalty, the bishop invited Lord Derwentwater to tell the company, who had never had the happiness of seeing the prince, what manner of man he was to look upon.

"In person, my Lord Bishop," he replied, "his highness is tall and inclined to be thin, as his father was before him. He is, although so young in years, already grave in manner; he speaks little; he is rarely heard to laugh; he hath little or nothing of the natural gaiety of young men in France. He rides well; his personal courage cannot be doubted; he is familiar with the names of all his friends. For instance, in Northumberland, he knows that he can reckon on Tom Forster"—here my lord bowed to Tom, who reddened with pleasure, and drank off another bumper to the prince—"and on Mr. Errington"—here Mr. Errington did the like, and his lordship went on to name other gentlemen, especially Protestants, in the room.

"If a woman may ask the question," said Lady Crewe, "we would hope that his character for religion and virtue, as well as for courage, is such as to endear him to the hearts of those who would fain see princes of blameless life."

At this time the prince, then only two-and-twenty years of age, though he had not acquired the reputation which afterwards made many of his friends in England cold to him, was by no means free from reproach—indeed, there are many who throw temptation in the way of a prince—and Lord Derwentwater paused before he replied.

"As for religion," said my lord, "I know that he hath been most religiously educated, and that his mother is a saintly woman. So much I can depose from my own knowledge. For, if my Lord Bishop will pardon the remark, there were more Masses at St. Germain's than many about the Court would willingly attend. As for virtue, there have been rumors—are there not rumors of every prince? One must not repeat idle reports."

"One would wish to know," said the bishop, "if the prince hath a martial bearing, and one which may encourage his followers. Let us remember the gallantry of Prince Rupert, and the cheerful courage of young King Hal at Agincourt."

"I have never seen him," Lord Derwentwater replied, "with troops. I know not whether his face would show the cheerful courage of which your lordship speaks. That he is brave is well known. If he is less at home in camp than in his Court, we must thank the queen, his mother, and the good priests, his instructors, who have made him, perhaps, fitter for heaven than for earth."

"Well," said the bishop, "they may have made him fitter for the Mass than the march. Pity—a thousand pities that his father must needs throw away his crown for his creed—your pardon, my lord—when he had already, had he pleased, the ancient, yet reformed, Church of England. It likes me not. I would rather he were more soldier and less of a priest. These things are well known to me already, but I wished that these gentlemen here also should hear them. For, believe me, all is not yet clear before us, my lord. I have watched the times for fifty years and more. The crowd

hath shouted now for one side, and now for another; but never, saving your lordship's presence, have their greasy caps been tossed up for a Roman Catholic. And, even if the general opinion be true, and the voice of the country be for the young prince, I am very certain that he will not win the English heart, and so secure his throne, unless he consent to change his religion."

"It may be so," replied the earl. "Yet sure I am that he will never change his religion."

"Then," said the bishop, "if he comes home this year, or next, the very next year after his priests will get him sent abroad again. We are a people who have religion much upon the lips—and it is the Protestant religion, which hinders not the luxury of the rich or the vices of the poor. There are still living among us—I say this in the presence of you Catholic gentlemen—those whose fathers and grandfathers have spoken with men and women who remembered the flames of Smithfield. Your lordship is young, but you will never—I prophesy—no—never—see England so changed that she will look without jealousy and hatred upon a court of priests."

"The king may surround himself, if he pleases, with Protestant advisers," said the earl. "We of the old faith are content to sit at home in obscurity. Your lordship will not seek to burn us. We ask but toleration and our civil rights."

The bishop shook his head.

"Will he be allowed?" he asked. "Meantime, my lord, it does my heart good to see you—still a young man and an Englishman—no Frenchman—back again among your own people. Trust me, you will be happier here than at St. Germain's or Versailles. Believe an old man who was about the court for nearly thirty years; it is an air which begetteth bad humors of the blood—with jealousies, envies and heartburnings. He who waiteth upon princes must expect such as happen not to quiet men. And, young man—he laid his hand upon the earl's shoulder—"listen not, I entreat you, to vaporizing Irish captains or to Scotchmen disappointed of their pensions, or to sordid English Papists, or to those who have waited in the ante-chamber till rage has seized their heart. Let us remain on the right side. Some day it will prevail. On that day the voice of the whole country will call their sovereign home. It may be that they will make him first embrace the faith as contained in the Thirty-nine Articles. Justice is mighty, and shall prevail. But, gentlemen, no plots! And you, sir, as you are the nearest among us of all to the throne, so be the most cautious. Set the young hot heads of the north a good example. Gentlemen—he rose, tall and majestic, with white, waving locks and stooping shoulders, and his wife rose at the same time and gave him her arm—"my lords and gentlemen, Anglican or Catholic, whether of the Old or the Reformed faith, I give my prayers for the right cause, and to all here the blessing of a bishop. Yea!"—he raised his tall figure to the full height—"the blessing of one who is the successor of the Apostles by unbroken and lineal descent and right divine!"

Lord Derwentwater bent a knee, and kissed the bishop's hand. Then the company parted right and left, bowing low, while the old bishop, with his lady and her niece, left the room.

END OF PART EIGHT.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

A CAMEL-RIDE THROUGH THE CAMP AT SUAKIM.

A British officer in Suakim has made an interesting sketch of a camp scene which occasionally enlivens and amuses the crowds of Turks and dusky fellahs. The ladies with the English party are wont to relieve the monotony of life in the Sudanese seaport, by sailing majestically through the camp on camel-back, or flitting by on the humbler donkey. As the stately camel is some nine feet high, and the riders are perched upon the pinnacle of his hump, this sort of equestrianism is quite startling to the beholder, especially from a rear point of view.

THE FOUNTAIN OF ARTS IN PARIS.

This fountain, which we illustrate, was formerly put up by the Municipality of Paris, to supply the wants of the surrounding quarter, upon the property of the Priory of St. Martin, with the consent of that institution. It stood against the tower of the ancient priory, at the angle formed by the Rue St. Martin and the Rue du Vertbois. The fountain in course of time fell into decay, but, thanks to Victor Hugo, it has been restored, and now forms a very attractive object on its old site. It is composed of a plaque of marble, with an inscription placed between two Tuscan columns, surmounted by a conch. Beneath the mouth of the fountain of bronze, and decorated with the arms of the City of Paris, gushes forth the limpid waters. M. Ancelet is the architect who has had charge of the re-erection of this time-honored and valuable "citizen of Paris."

PUNISHMENT OF CHINESE CRIMINALS.

The punishment of criminals in China is often characterized by great barbarity. Our illustration shows one method of treating this unfortunate class. The punishment of the stocks is certainly preferable to that there depicted, but neither compare in point of cruelty to some others which are prevalent in some parts of the Empire.

GENERAL GORDON'S CHIEF OF STAFF.

Lieutenant-colonel Hamill Stewart, who accompanies General Gordon in his visit to Khartoum, is a native of County Down, Ireland, and was educated at Cheltenham College, after which he entered the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, whence he passed out with considerable distinction in September, 1865. He was shortly afterwards gazetted to a Cornetcy in the Eleventh (Prince Albert's Own) Hussars. On their return from foreign service in India, in May, 1879, he was appointed a Vice-consul in Anatolia, where he remained till October, 1882. He was then ordered to Egypt on special service, and at the conclusion of the late war he was directed to proceed to Khartoum, to prepare a report on the condition and statistics of the Sudan, which publication recently made its appearance before the public.

Colonel Stewart was created a C. M. G. in May, 1881, and is a well-known Oriental traveler and an accomplished linguist.

ST. PETERSBURG IN WINTER.

The Neva, at St. Petersburg, is usually covered with ice five months in the year; and sleighing and skating on its frozen surface are favorite amusements with all classes of the population. It is a striking spectacle to see the equipages of the nobility flying to and fro, mingled with the humbler sledges of the tradesmen and common people, and pleasure-seekers of both sexes and every age. The bitter cold seems to have no terrors for either young or old, and the recreations of winter have, apparently, a greater charm than even those of the summer. Our illustration depicts an every-day scene during the winter season, and it tells its own story.

AN ARAB WEDDING.

An Arabic wedding ceremony is a long affair, sometimes lasting two hours, but it is full of novelty and color. It is performed amid a loud clamor of cymbals, drums, and shrill flageolets, muttering priests, the *zaghareet* (wedding laugh of joy), and wild singing. It takes four Coptic priests to tie the nuptial knot, the principal feature of which ceremony is said to be the binding of the couple together with several yards of tape, knocking their heads one against the other, and finally bestowing upon them a priestly blessing. There is also a street procession, in which a bright-colored canopy is held over the heads of the dusky bride and groom, as shown in our illustration.

A UNIQUE RAILWAY SIGNAL.

A WRITER in the New York *Sun*, in an article on railway signals, says that he was one day riding on a locomotive from Lewistown to Altoona, and had for a companion a very simple-minded, outspoken engineer, who told him of a signal he had received a few days before that was wholly unlike any other signal that any railroad man ever got. "My buddy, or chum, as you would say, is Jim White," he said, "and there never was two men bound closer together than we are. We live together and join one another whenever it is possible for both to get away at once. I got to attending revival meetings in a Methodist church in Altoona and I got religion. Well, I couldn't rest till Jim White got it, too. He was a tough, if there ever was one, and he only laughed at me. Out of friendship for me he kept on going to the meetings, and then when I was out on the road he would keep the gang in the round-house roaring at his imitations of the pastor and the deacons and sisters. I gave him up. The meetings continued, and one day as I was sailing along on my train I seen the Atlantic heave around a curve ahead of me, and I knew Jim was at the throttle. Suddenly I seen a curious white figure leaning out of one side of Jim's cab. Presently it walked out alongside the boiler, and as I looked at it I could see the cab, the whistle and the sand-box right through it. It motioned me to stop, and then it disappeared. I knew what it meant. Jim and I must have grabbed the air at the same time—of course I mean the air-break—for we fetched up our engines alongside one another with a jerk. We shook hands with one another, and I says: 'Jim, says I, 'you've got it, hain't you?' 'Through and through and from head to foot,' says he; 'got it right here in this cab since I quit the yard. Tell you about it later.' And so we went back into our cabs and parted at forty miles an hour. That was the queerest signal ever I got since I've been rail-roading."

MEASURING THE PYRAMID OF GHIZEH.

It is proposed to send out a well-equipped body of American scientists to Egypt for the purpose of making such an examination and measurement of the great pyramid of Ghizeh as has never been given it. Mr. C. C. Latimer, President of the International Institute for Preserving and Perfecting Weights and Measures, says of the enterprise: "To many persons it will be an enigma why we should go and measure an Egyptian monument—why we should be so anxious to raise funds to go to that far-off country to measure a pyramid built certainly not less than 4,000 years ago. But let them note for a moment that the weights and measures which have been handed down to us from thousands of years ago by our forefathers, and which are the true cosmical relations in their original units, which we possess and which are interwoven into every relation of our lives and work, are now proposed to be utterly subverted, and a system not yet one hundred years old introduced in their stead which is not truly cosmical, as admitted by themselves, although at first supposed to have been so. Let them note that France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Egypt, Turkey, and now Mexico—every country overcome by the Napoleon dynasty—have adopted this French measure, and the only three great countries in the world standing out against it to-day are the two of the Anglo-Saxon race and the Empire of Russia, and that in our own country we have a certain set of closet philosophers who are working with all their might, both in the Government offices and elsewhere, to overthrow the measures of their forefathers, which would throw this country into inextricable confusion. And let them note that we have the best evidence, by both examination and calculation, that the great pyramid of Ghizeh contains within its sides and its proportions a perfect system of weights and measures related to the earth and to the universe, the units of which have been handed down to us, although we admit that much rubbish has been thrown upon them by varying tables. They will then understand the importance of an expedition to Egypt, and the settling of all questions of difference between the various measures. And further, we believe that this monument does not only contain all that we have said, but that it is an epitome of astronomy and an epitome of chronology of the races; indeed, that it is a Bible in stone, a monument of science and religion never to be divorced, but standing to-day in the midst of Egypt and on the border thereof as a 'pillar therein and an altar to the Lord,' according to the nineteenth chapter of Isaiah. We believe that the patriotism and philanthropy of our country will respond to the appeal and will furnish the means necessary for this grand object."

A SOUTHERN MILES STANDISH.

The Miles Standish, of Tennessee, is a Nashville doctor with the old name of Jack Frost. He courted up a widow who lived a little out of town, and finally sent a Mr. Hill with his horse and buggy to bring the woman in to be married, while he staid behind and made preparations. He gave

Hill his own horse and buggy for the expedition, and even fitted him out with a new plug hat—all for love—but the latter had a hankering of his own, basely yielded to it, and married the widow himself off-hand. The defrauded medicine man didn't gird on his sword exactly, but went to a lawyer's office and had a suit brought against the woman for breach of promise. Hill is made a party with his wife, and the claim of \$20,000 stares him out of countenance right in the honeymoon.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

FRENCH silk manufacturers are reported to be very hopeful as to the capabilities of a big spider lately discovered in Africa, which weaves a yellow web of great strength and elasticity.

DR. WEDDING points to the fact that when melted iron is allowed to chill the first crystals which form are nearly pure iron. He suggests that, by repeatedly crystallizing the iron, a metal of high character may be obtained from poor pig-iron.

PASTEL colors are made in cylinders two or three inches long and quarter of an inch thick, like the familiar school black-board crayons. They are made of pipe-clay and chalk, mixed with coloring substance and mucilage, or thin gum.

A NEW YORK SCIENTIST, in experimenting with an explosive substance mixed with pulverized furnace slag, has discovered a bright and shining metal, which will supplant nickel for coinage and other purposes. It is expected that this discovery will add millions to the future wealth of the iron region of Pennsylvania.

THERE is now being made at a Liverpool sugar works the largest boring hitherto attempted by a single bit. The upper part of the bore is two feet ten inches in diameter, reducing to two feet six inches, at which diameter it is proposed to drill to a depth of 1,000 feet, or through the red sandstone. The cast-steel boring appliances weigh one and a half tons. A flat hemp rope sets the drills in motion.

PLATINUM heated in a forge fire in contact with charcoal becomes fusible. Boussingault has shown that this is due to the formation of a silicide of platinum by means of the reduction of the silica of the carbon by the metal. Two German *savants* have produced the same phenomenon by heating to white heat a slip of platinum in the centre of a thick layer of lamp-black free from silica.

THE *Electrician* says M. Delarochelle has patented a novel arrangement of elements in a primary battery, of which it is reported that twenty incandescent lamps (kind and candle-power not stated) can be fed for thirty to forty hours with forty-eight elements coupled, eight in series. Experiments are being made with this battery at the Café Anglais, Boulevard des Italiens, Paris.

ARTIFICIAL CORK is among the recent German inventions. The method of production consists in mixing powdered cork with starch and water, and kneading the mass while boiling hot until it is thoroughly mixed. This substance is then poured into molds for forming the articles, and afterwards dried at a very high temperature. The material is described as quite light, and possesses non-conducting properties.

A MACHINE has been invented that will turn out a ton of hobnails a day, and with only three men to work it, does the work that 100 men have been doing by the hand process. Since 1840, when Massachusetts put the first nail-making machine into operation, the industry has grown so fast that 253,000 tons of cut nails alone were made in this country in 1880, but the hand process has still been used for hobnails, and for some other varieties largely in demand.

M. PAUL BERT has made a long communication to the French Academy of Sciences on anesthesia produced by mixtures of chloroform, vapor and air. His experiments were made on human beings of various ages, from infants of seventeen months to adults of both sexes, some of the latter being healthy, others anemic, alcoholic, nervous, or debilitated. Very serious operations have been performed on the patients while under the influence of the chloroform mixture, excision of tumors, amputations of limbs, and so on. The duration of the operations has been varied considerably, one case of ovariectomy lasting one hour and a quarter. The results were similar in all cases, and the anesthetic mixture employed was eight grammes of chloroform, vaporized in one hundred litres of air. When seven grammes were used, the sleep was less profound, and M. Bert thinks it useless to try a higher dose.

A POPULAR method of hunting lately introduced is in conformity with the laws of Mr. Bergh's Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It never results in the death or even maiming of fish, flesh, or fowl, yet all three may be easily bagged. The weapon used is a late invention called the gun camera. It consists of a small camera mounted on a gun-stock and provided with sights and triggers. Its ammunition is chemicals instead of powder and lead. It is both breech and muzzle loading, is light and simple in construction, and is used like an ordinary shot-gun. When a bird rises it must be brought to the shoulder, a dead aim taken at the feathered object, and the trigger pulled. There is a slight shock as of an explosion, the bird flies on to cover unharmed, leaving its picture on the sensitive plate in the camera. It is all done in a moment of time. The plate is removed, another inserted, and the hunter is ready for the next object. The amateur may go forth with two dozen dry plates as his stock of ammunition. If he fire with precision at any stationary or moving object he may be absolutely sure of bringing it down.

AN improved disinfecting apparatus has been introduced in some of the hospitals of Germany with the best results. The agent is heat, both moist and dry, and, as described, the arrangement consists of a large case with double walls of sheet metal and a bad heat-conductor between; this communicates with a chimney at the top behind, and in front has two doors, the upper doorway admitting a frame-bearing wagon on rails, and the lower another wagon, also on rails, with the heating system. When the laden clothes wagon has been pushed into the upper part, and the doors shut behind it, the steam valve of the connection with the rib-tube system is opened, as also an air valve below, and the chimney above, the heating proceeding till a thermometer, readable outside, marks 110° C.; then the steam and chimney valves are two-thirds closed, and the other steam valve, that of the perforated tube, opened, the steam thus allowed to act directly about twenty or thirty minutes. After this tube is closed, further heating by the steam system is continued about a quarter of an hour, the ventilating valves being fully open.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MME. SARAH BERNHARDT is arranging for a tour in America.

HORACE GREELEY'S slippers, made from rattlesnakes' skin, are still preserved.

PRINCE BISMARCK, by advice of his doctors, has postponed his return from Friedrichsruhe to Berlin.

MR. BUCKLE, former assistant editor of the *London Times*, has been temporarily appointed editor of that journal.

HENRY GEORGE has completed a week's course of lectures to the Skye crofters. He was listened to with great enthusiasm.

EX-GOVERNOR W. B. WASHBURN has given \$10,000 to the Literary Association of Greenfield, Mass., the income to be used solely in buying books.

JUDGE TOURGEE, the novelist, and editor of *The Continent*, has cancelled all his lecture engagements because he is suffering from overwork and anxiety.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA, the well-known English journalist, wants somebody to write a book on "The Extent to which History has been Falsified by the Poets and Painters."

CLELIA, the daughter of Garibaldi, is to be married to Professor Graziardi, of the International College at Turin. The professor made the young lady's acquaintance through his pupil, Manlio Garibaldi.

TWO BOOKS on Victor Hugo will soon be published in Paris. The one, by M. Jules Claretie, will be called "Victor Hugo et ses Contemporains"; the other, which is a posthumous work by Paul de Saint Victor, will be styled simply "Victor Hugo."

MARY ANDERSON'S new house in London is on the Cromwell Road, small and unpretentious, but very prettily furnished. According to the correspondents, who may not be thoroughly informed, Miss Anderson is so pleased with England that her present intention is to make it her permanent home.

THE Rev. Mr. Haweis, of London, will write the preface to a hitherto unpublished work by De Quincey, styled "The Confessions of an English Hashish Eater," and written in the last years of the author's lifetime. The manuscript was discovered upon the backs of the illustrations in a book which was many years in De Quincey's possession.

MR. HERBERT HERKOMER is making good progress with a picture which will be of special interest to Americans. This is his work representing the landing of emigrants at Castle Garden, New York. The picture includes a vast number of figures of all nationalities, in their characteristic costumes; grouped with great skill and effect.

MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES is in very bad health. A friend who saw him the other day says he seemed quite a wreck of his former self. And, in addition to his physical sufferings, Mr. Forbes has been, I understand, so unfortunate in certain speculations that he has lost the money he made by his brilliant feats as a special correspondent and his successful lecturing tours.

MRS. PARNELL, the Irish leader's mother, made a speech in New York, recently, in which she dropped into prophecy. "This new Egyptian rebel, the Mahdi, will," she said, "annihilate every force that England sends against him. I prophesy that all the Semitic and eastern nations will speedily arise in their fanatic wrath, that Russia will step in, and that the great fabric of England's oriental power will crumble to the earth."

THE Rev. Dr. O. B. Frothingham is tall and comparatively slender, pale and gentle in manner. Mr. Frothingham's friends are legion, and his writings are known throughout the English-speaking world; but he passes along the streets of New York almost unnoticed, occasionally exchanging smile and bow with an acquaintance, feeling at peace with himself, greater than he who has conquered a city.

WORTH has just completed a superb dress for Mrs. Mackay. It is of white velvet, with pile of unusual length and softness, cut in Princess form, with Watteau back, and terminating in a long court train. The front is trimmed with hundreds of wings of red-breasts. The corsage is *décolleté* and bordered with red feathers. The train is edged with red feathers, and feathers form the epaulets. Long gloves of red kid are worn with the dress, and slippers of red velvet with the toes ending in tiny rubins.

MADAME LAGRANGE, who is at present teaching singing in Paris, has not (according to a recent letter from Mrs. Lucy Hooper), changed a particle since the bygone days when New Yorkers used to applaud her at the Academy of Music. The tall, graceful figure is as slender and upright as of yore, the eyes have lost none of their sparkle, and her features none of their mobility. In fact, had she spared her wonderful voice a little more, she might still delight the world upon the operatic stage as of yore. She talks with fervent affection of America and Americans, and speaks most highly of her American pupils.

"CHRISTIAN REID" (Miss Frances Fisher) and a maiden aunt live at the old "Fisher place," in Salisbury, N. C., which, with the little brown Catholic church, makes one of the large squares of the town. It is a cozy but scarcely a cheerful place. The old two-story frame house, with its "bearded" weatherboards, was once painted brown. The dark front door suggests retirement. The stone floor of the piazza has somehow a hint of a convent in its appearance. The kitchen stands far back in the rear, and a large area of pear-trees and box-bushes stretches down to the little church. In the front yard are oaks and cedars, and an avenue of small box-bushes leads to the front door. Miss Fisher herself lives an almost retired life, not from inclination so much as because she is very busy.

THE Italian papers are full of anecdotes just now concerning Victor Emmanuel, whose not too artistically successful tomb has just been inaugurated in the Pantheon. Among these, here is one that is curious. The king, when quite young, was walking *incognito* through the streets of Turin with his brother, the Duke of Genoa. They met a gypsy woman, who accosted them, and begged to tell their fortune. They assented, much amused. After looking at Prince Ferdinand's hand, the hag said he would die young; then turning to Victor, she said: "You will die in Rome, in the Quirinal Palace." Prince Victor laughed heartily at this apparently absurd prophecy, but did not forget it, and himself related the anecdote in 1882 to the Duke Ponza di S. Martino. In the year 1870, when he sent the duke to Rome with his letter to Pius IX., he said, significantly: "You will remember that you go to Rome to prepare for me the chamber in which I must die."

IN THE HOME OF THE GRIZZLY.

THE aspiring bear-hunter need not picture himself mounted on a gallant pony, and from a safe distance pouring a stream of bullets into a defiant grizzly. If he wants bear he must hunt that wary animal on foot, and far back in the heavy timber, in the swamps and ravines bordering thickly-wooded ravines, where tiny streams trickle through the dense underbrush and fallen timber. Here and there in the springy soil are bear-wallows filled with ice-cold water, and with a bottom of deep black mud. No game is so shy and retiring, and the hunter may daily force his way through the most tangled thickets, taking all the advantage of the wind, and proceeding in perfect silence, and yet rarely or never see a grizzly. The

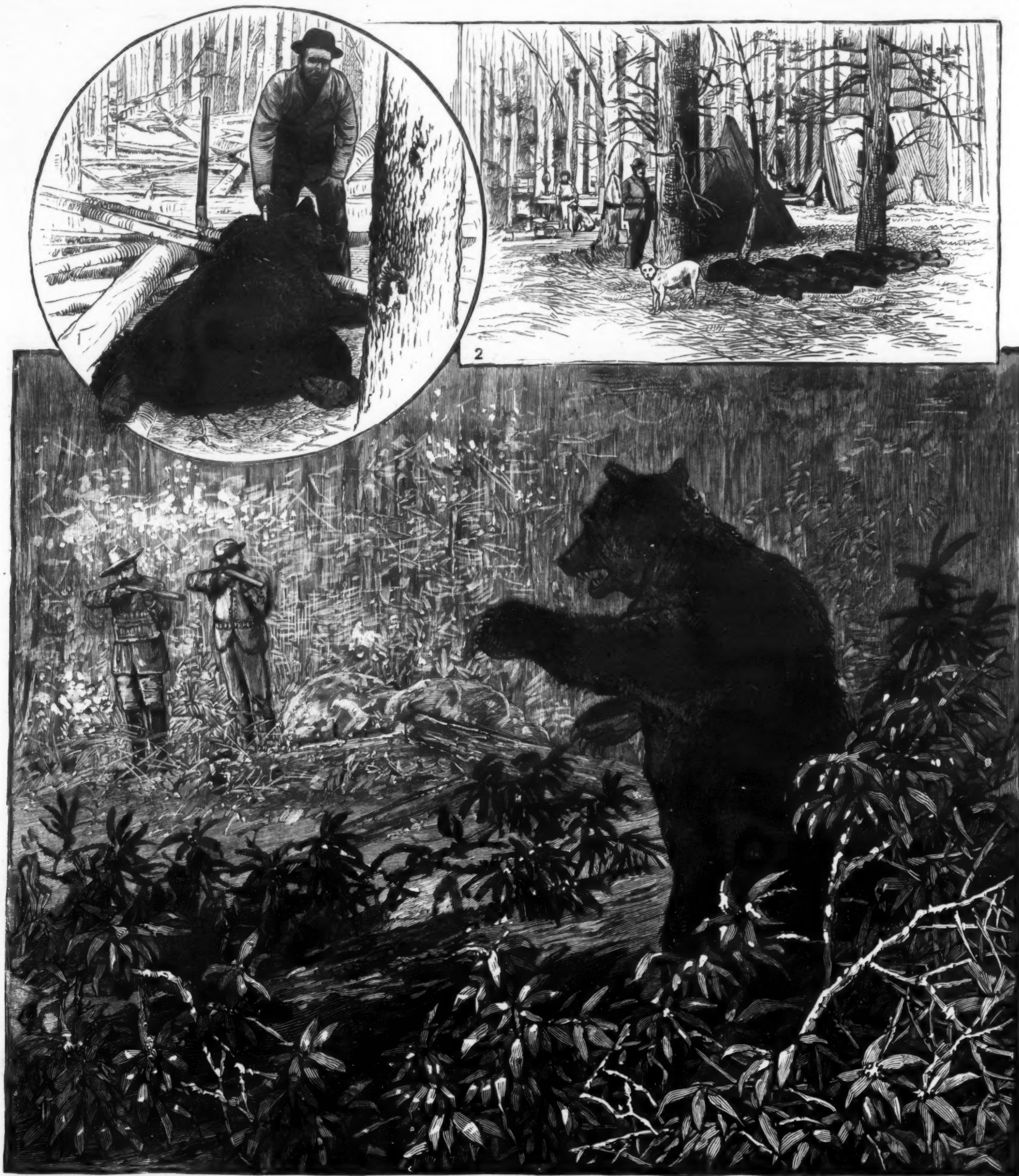
their fingers on their triggers, their nerves in the highest state of tension. Silently and cautiously and slowly they marked the trail, till they reached a gully rendered black as mink midnight by the impenetrable mass of foliage overhanging it. Suddenly the silence was broken by a most tremendous and horrible roar that almost froze the blood in the veins of the hunters, and an enormous grizzly reared up on the right, not three gun-lengths away, and sprang at them. No form or shape could be distinguished, no head nor legs, nothing but a monstrous black mass that came crashing down at them through the balsams with an awful roar of indescribable ferocity. There was no time for deliberation. Both rifles were pointed with the rapidity of lightning at the centre of the black mass, and both cracked simultane-

his foreleg was two feet in circumference at the junction with the body. This was indeed a narrow escape. If the hunters had not broken down the bear by the first two shots, fired as he sprang at them, he would assuredly have had one, or perhaps both, of the daring sportsmen.

THE SOUTHERN CYCLONES.

PORTIONS of the Southern and Western States seem to be periodically visited with terrific tornadoes or cyclones, such as are happily unknown in other sections of the country. The latest, and probably the most destructive of them all, swept over South Carolina and Eastern Alabama on the afternoon and night of Wednesday, the 20th inst., caus-

the direction of Cape Hatteras, the other taking a more northerly course. Unless the reports are greatly exaggerated, the loss of life throughout the State of Georgia cannot be much less than one hundred persons. Fully three thousand dwelling-houses have been destroyed, and eight or ten thousand persons deprived of shelter. The financial loss is enormous, and cannot as yet be estimated. The entire town of Davisboro, in Washington County, was swept from the face of the earth. At the villages of McBean and Cavesprings scarcely a house is left standing. The house of W. A. Miller, at Blountsville, Jones County, twenty miles from Macon, was blown to atoms. His wife and three children were killed, and a babe was blown away and has not yet been found. The bodies of the dead were found at two hundred to three hun-



1. Death of the Grizzly. 2. The Hunter's Camp. 3. At Bay.

WYOMING.—A HUNTER'S EXPERIENCES IN THE HAUNTS OF THE GRIZZLY.—FROM SKETCHES AND PHOTOS, BY E. H. LITCHFIELD.

man who hunts bear in this fashion, trailing him patiently through these dense swamps, actually takes his life in his hand. If the brute rises suddenly and charges, even a lucky shot through the heart will not always save the hunter from destruction. The brain shot is not invariably instant death; it is impossible to run, there is no time to climb, and, with the beast at arm's length, but little chance to dodge. One's life may hang on an iron nerve, quickness and accuracy of aim, and heavy metal. One stroke from the bear's great claws and the game is up. Mr. Edward H. Litchfield, a noted bear-hunter, has had many hairbreadth escapes. He had trapped a grizzly which had walked off with trap and clog to the dense brush. For three mortal hours this intrepid sportsman, with a chosen companion tried and true, had followed the bear,

ously. There was no time for a second shot. The bear was right on them. Each man sprang for his life. They ran at right angles to each other for some twenty yards, then swung round again. The bear lay furiously struggling amid a tangle of broken balsams on the very spot the hunters had so abruptly vacated. Mr. Litchfield could not clearly distinguish him through the brush, so, taking chances, slapped a ball through his hips, and, reloading, ran to his companion, who was engaged in stuffing the brute with shots from a Winchester express. The grizzly struggled to his forefeet, still roaring savagely, and still made frantic efforts to reach his enemies, but an explosive shell sent into the back of the head laid the monster low. He was very large, being nine feet two inches from his nose to his hind claws, while

ing a very serious loss of life and destruction of property. The storm was especially severe in Alabama, in the Cahawba Valley, the town of Leeds suffering its greatest violence. Some twelve persons are reported killed in this community alone, besides many injured. The inhabitants were horror-stricken, and sought refuge behind rocks, embankments—anything that seemed sufficiently solid to resist the fury of the tempest. Frame buildings were swept away bodily, loose rocks and stones lifted from the ground, and farm animals whirled through the air, to be found dead in neighborhoods far distant. The cyclone appears to have crossed the Alabama line at Columbus, and continued through Georgia in two directions, one "funnel" passing east-northeastward into South Carolina, and onward to the Atlantic Ocean in

dred yards distant from the site of the house. Six negroes were killed on the same plantation, and a young man was dangerously wounded. The storm in the vicinity of Macon was accompanied with gigantic hailstorms, some two or three inches long, and weighing two and a half ounces. In North Carolina it is believed that at least fifty lives were lost.

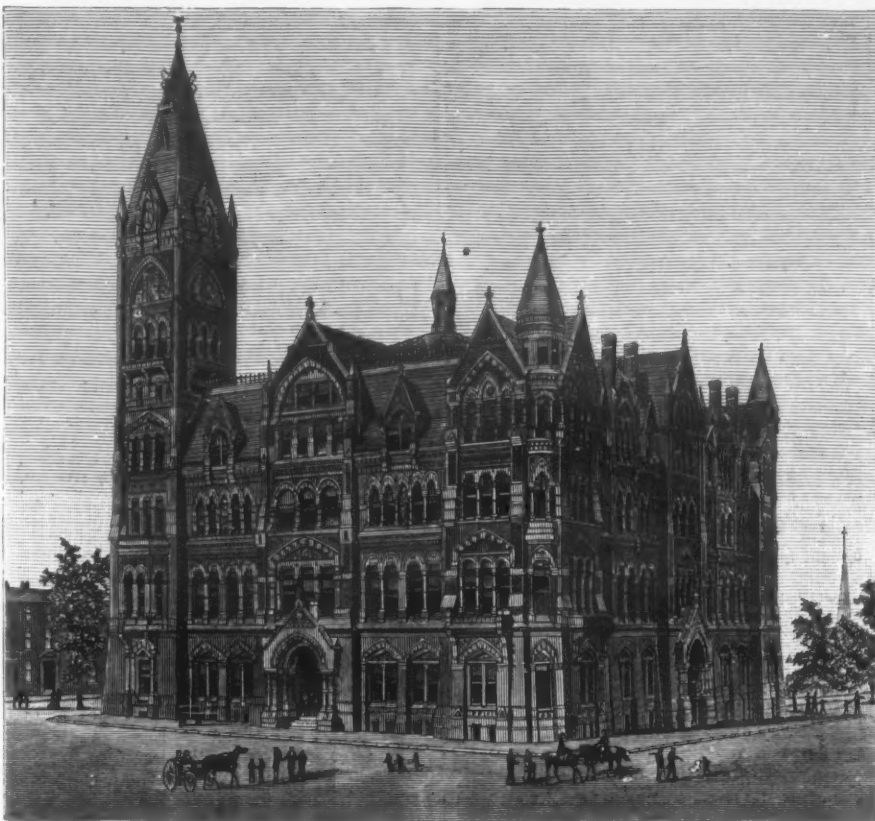
In South Carolina, along the southern border of the State, a terrible gale, with thunder and lightning, began about eight o'clock in the evening, and raged for five hours. The sky appeared to be on fire, and the velocity of the wind was at times one hundred miles an hour. Great pines and oaks were torn up like straws, and the air was full of flying fragments. Hail fell continuously. In South Carolina it is estimated that at least one hundred

persons were killed. At nine o'clock the tornado struck Rockingham, North Carolina, a railroad town with a population of about a thousand, one hundred miles south of Raleigh. In a moment nearly all the houses of the northern suburb were wrecked. Twenty-three people were instantly killed, and many more wounded. The roar of the storm was so loud that the sound of the crashing buildings could not be heard. The lightning blazed and blinded people as they rushed out of the houses. Many by fleeing escaped death or injury, but others were killed by flying timbers in the streets and fields. As the fury of the storm abated the shrieks and groans of the wounded were heard in all directions. Though the storm continued, the living sought to find the dead and succor the wounded. The scene was unsurpassed in horror. Loss of life is reported from a number of small villages. The people of the neighboring counties are doing what they can to supply the immediate needs of the sufferers. The disaster has been an overwhelming one, surpassing all the numerous tornadoes which have visited this part of the South from year to year.

NEW CITY HALL IN RICHMOND, VA.

A GRATIFYING evidence of the rapid recovery of the South from the effects of the late war is furnished in the character of the public buildings which are being erected in her principal cities. Amongst these is the new City Hall of Richmond, Va., which is now being put under contract. It was designed by Colonel E. E. Meyers, of Detroit, Mich., and will be erected on the site of the old City Hall, which was condemned and pulled down some eight or nine years ago. It is a beautiful specimen of the modified Norman style of architecture, and will be built of the famous Virginia granite, rock-faced, broken ashlar, with dressed granite-trimmings, and polished shafts and columns at the three entrances. Its dimensions will be 138 feet on Eleventh Street by 177 feet on Broad and Capitol Streets, four stories and a basement high, with a lofty Norman tower on one corner. This tower will contain the town clock, and will have at its apex a cluster of arc electric lights of great illuminating power. The building is of fireproof construction throughout. The joists, girders, roofing-beams, etc., are of wrought-iron with arched brick and concrete filling between; the partitions of hollow-tiled brick, and roof of slate and corrugated iron. The three entrances open into a grand corridor, 36x88 feet, lighted by a skylight of hammered glass in the roof 83 feet above. From this corridor the grand stairway and steam elevators will afford ready access to all parts of the commodious building, in which will be located all the courts and offices of the City Government.

The building will be provided with the latest improved methods of ventilation and heating, elec-



VIRGINIA.—THE PROPOSED CITY HALL IN RICHMOND, ACCORDING TO THE PLAN JUST ACCEPTED.

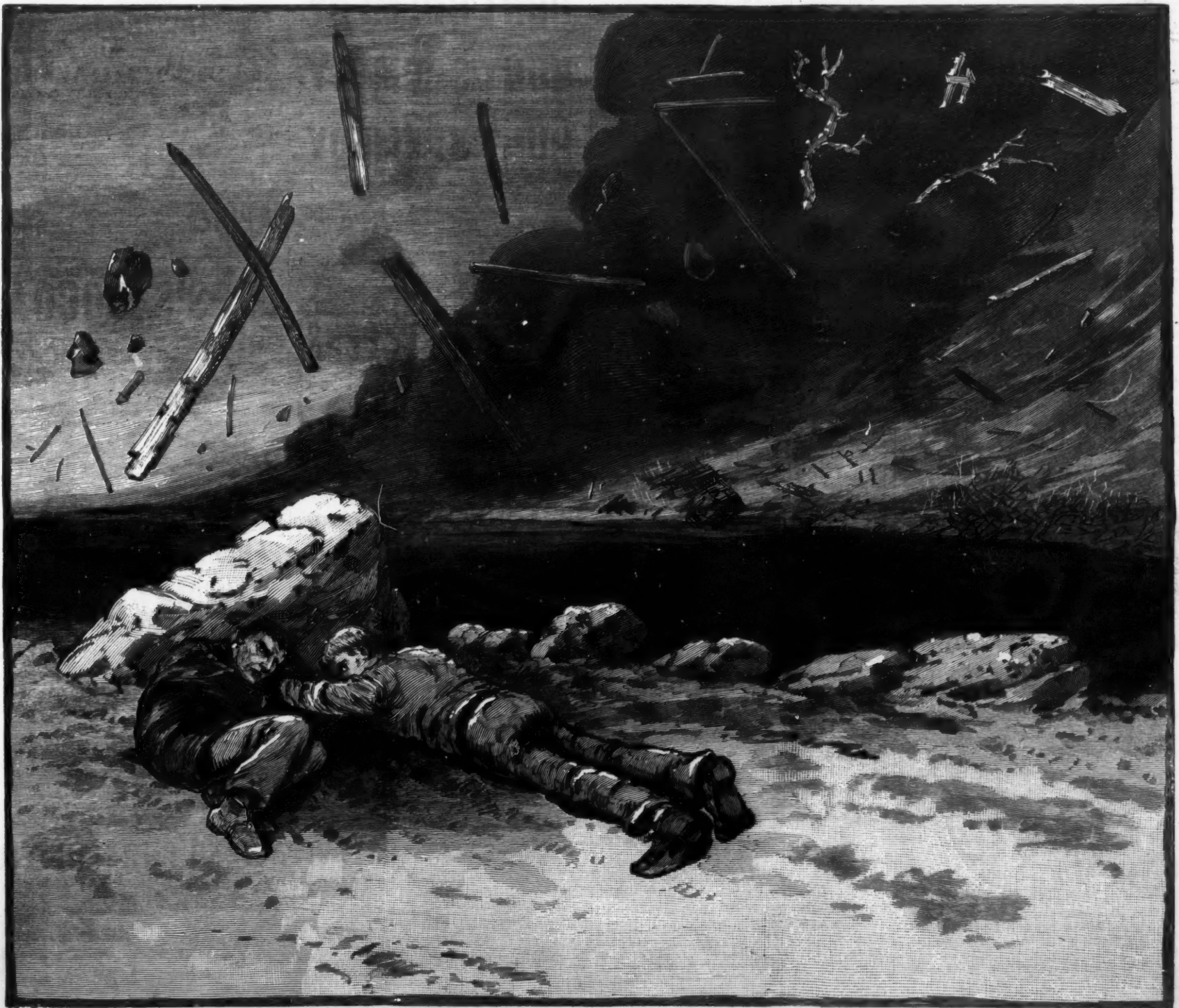
tric lights, etc. The corner-stone will probably be laid with appropriate public ceremonies in May, and the building will be ready for occupancy by January, 1887.

HOW PETITIONS FROM THE PEOPLE ARE TREATED BY CONGRESS.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the Philadelphia Record writes: Petitions from the people who choose to exercise their constitu-

tional right to forward them are treated rather unceremoniously in the House of Representatives. It took so much valuable time to present them in the course of the day's business that a year or two ago a little walnut box, a foot square, was nailed up at the Clerk's desk and labeled "Petition Box," and the rules were so amended that petitions have to be placed in it. At the close of the day they are quietly taken out and pigeon-holed in the committees having cognizance of their subject-matter. In the Senate they are still introduced with the old formality. Sometimes the

Senator presenting them makes a little speech about them, as Mr. Blair, of New Hampshire, did the other day in presenting the petition of 4,000 or 5,000 residents of Washington, asking that the sale of intoxicating liquors be prohibited in the District of Columbia. He also succeeded in making quite a long statement of the success of prohibition in Kansas. Altogether he got two columns and more of the Congressional Record for his petitions. These petitions were followed by dozens of like character from all over the country. They were all nicely wrapped in brown-red paper and tied with white ribbons. Of course, they had been sent out all over the country by the Central Committee of the Women's Christian Temperance Union for signatures. That is the only way to make these petitions at all impressive to Congress. A single petition gets no consideration at all. Neither do half a dozen, but a hundred attract attention. So every movement has its petition factories. Central committees of national organizations, prepare petitions, send them all over the United States, get signatures for them through their local organizations, and then have them forwarded to Senators and Representatives here. The most successful work of this sort in recent years is that of the men who are engineering the movement for a National Bankruptcy law. Their petitions are better prepared, better signed and better sent than any others. Petitions, no matter how numerous or how well-prepared, do not always effect their purpose. Blair said, in offering his prohibition petitions the other day: "I desire, in presenting these petitions, to say that for many years it has been the somewhat common practice of the people of this country to send like petitions to the two Houses of Congress, but, so far as I know, never yet with any tangible effect upon the legislation of this country." Most members of Congress know how these petitions are prepared. One of them spoke for all of them when he said, recently: "I don't pay that attention to petitions that I did when I was younger; they're too numerous. You can get a man to sign a petition for anything. Why, in Cincinnati, a year or two ago, one prominent merchant bet another \$100 that he could get a hundred first-class signatures among the members of the Chamber of Commerce asking for the immediate execution of the Mayor of the city for gross malfeasance in office. The man who proposed the bet at once drew up a petition relating imaginary wrongs on the part of the Mayor, and asking the Legislature (which had no authority over him) to hang him for them. Going from one of his business friends to another, he said: 'Here is a little petition I want you to sign. It's all right. Just a needed change in the city government. Hurry up; give me your name.' Before the close of the business day he was able to tack that ridiculous petition on the wall with a hundred signatures hanging from it. That isn't done every day, but something like it is.



ALABAMA.—THE TERRIFIC CYCLONE OF FEBRUARY 19TH IN THE CAHAWBA VALLEY—SCENE NEAR LEEDS DURING THE PROGRESS OF THE TEMPEST.

NEW BOOKS.

"THE VOYAGE OF THE 'JEANNETTE.'" The ship and the journals of George W. De Long, Lieutenant-Commander, U.S.N., and commander of the Polar Expedition of 1879-1881. Edited by his wife, EMMA DE LONG. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The public obsequies in this city, last week, of the gallant De Long and his comrades, closing the melancholy drama of the *Jeannette*, which has for nearly five years occupied the attention not only of all interested in Arctic exploration, but of every civilized country, stimulates interest in the published records of the *Jeannette* and her voyage, which were lately issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, and which are elsewhere advertised in this paper. It is impossible to read the story of the sufferings, the hardships, the struggles and the heroism of De Long and his followers without an impulse to approve the reported opinion of President Arthur and to agree with him in opposition to any further "arctic insanity." The records of Kane in the *Advance*, of Hall in the *Polaris*, of De Long in the *Jeannette*, of Berry in the *Zodger*, and the unknown fate of Greeley and his ice-imprisoned followers, all concur in eloquent protest against any further outlay of courage, money and life in the fruitless search for the mysteries of the Arctic. The story of the *Jeannette*, as published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is contained in two large, handsome volumes, of nearly five hundred pages each, and is made up almost wholly from the personal journals of Commander De Long. The style is simple, yet graphic, and carries the reader along with an almost personal acquaintance with every officer and man of the little party. Nothing more thrilling or pathetic can be found in all the annals of Arctic adventure than De Long's journals of the last few days of his life, after food and strength were utterly exhausted and his comrades were daily dying of starvation. *Fac similes* of these pages of the journal, excellent portraits of all the officers and a number of illustrations, together with complete maps and indexes, all add greatly to the interest and value of the work. The De Long expedition has already established its place in history as one of the most fearless, faithful and gallant of all endeavors in the long list of Arctic explorations, and its records are in these volumes presented in a worthy and fitting form. No American will read their story of adventure and fortitude, of disaster and death without renewed pride in the valor and heroism of his countrymen.

ONE of our promising artists is Miss Helene Seeger, who is rapidly earning a place for herself in the estimation of critics. Her work is uniformly characterized by exceptional fidelity and delicacy of touch combined with exceptional vigor in execution. At the recent exhibition held at the Union League Club, a pastel from her easel elicited the admiration of artists as well as the general public.

The fact that a law is likely to be passed in the New York Legislature enforcing a 4 per cent. reserve instead of one at 4.5 per cent. on the part of life insurance companies, is a striking comment on the far-sighted wisdom and conservatism of the managers of the CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, who two years ago raised the standard of reserve from 3 to 4 per cent. This, of course, means a very heavy increase in the reserve fund to meet all possible contingencies. We can adduce no more striking proof of the sound and careful business principles on which the second largest life insurance company in America is managed. The thirty-eighth annual report, now at hand, is full of suggestive figures. The total income of the company was \$7,870,222.87, and during the year there was paid to policy-holders \$5,781,851.00. The net assets on December 31st, 1883, amounted to \$51,215,581.33, an increase of \$1,043,219.41 during the year. The increase of loans on real estate was \$3,506,087, this having been derived from current income and reinvestment of funds from sales of real estate and bonds. Figures are irksome to most readers, but on a question so important as life insurance they become vital and pregnant. The statement of the CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY indicates these things: that it is administered with great wisdom and precaution; that it has inaugurated a good policy in its forecast of the basis on which its reserves should be estimated; and that due thrift is observed in running the business of the company. The ratio of cost of management to receipts in 1883 was 8.9 per cent. If our readers will duly weigh the above facts and figures, the report of this company tells its own story very effectively.

FUN.

THE SEXTON AND THE DOG.—"Dogs are not admitted." "That's not my dog," responded Gilbooly. "But he follows you." "Well, so do you." The sexton growled, and removed the animal with unnecessary violence.

A CITIZEN of the Quaker City, Mr. F. Freed, living at 122 Vine St., recently spoke as follows: "Being afflicted with a distressing cough, Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP was recommended to me for relief. I am happy to say that a few doses not only gave me instant relief, but effected a complete cure."

IS CONSUMPTION CURABLE?

An annual death-rate of nearly 100,000 by Consumption in the United States gives, so far as the medical profession is concerned, a most emphatic and disheartening negative to this question. But under the new Vitalizing Treatment of Drs. STARK & PALLEN, of 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, quite an emphatic affirmative can be declared. This treatment has inaugurated a new era in the healing art. We are speaking within the limits of facts when we say that during the past thirteen years in thousands of cases the progress of Consumption has been arrested by its use, and hundreds of lives saved. In many instances where it seemed that the patient could not survive for more than a few days or a few weeks, the vital forces have rallied, and there has been a slow but sure return to a better and more comfortable health. If you wish to know all about this remarkable treatment write to Drs. STARK & PALLEN, and they will send you such documentary evidence as will enable you to judge of its real value.

The *Texas Siftings* sneeringly remarks that, "If you want your grave dug in Memphis they make you pay cash in advance." There is nothing very wrong in that. Once allow a man to try on his grave and he will never come back to pay for it.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE, AS AN APPETIZER.

DR. MORRIS GIBBS, Howard City, Mich., says: "I am greatly pleased with it as a tonic; it is an agreeable and a good appetizer."

HALFORD SAUCE.—No gentleman's table is furnished without it.

A PURE & EFFECTIVE HAIRDRESSING.

COCOINE, a compound of Coconut Oil, beautifies the hair, and is sure to allay all itching and irritation of the scalp.

The superiority of BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS consists in their perfect purity and strength.

"ROUGH ON COBBLERS." 15c. 25c. 50c. at druggists. Complete cure Blisters, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.

"LIEBIG CO.'S COCA BEEF TONIC"

IS FAR superior to the fashionable and illusive preparations of beef, wine and iron," says Professor F. W. HUNT, M.D., Honorary Member Imperial Medical Society of St. Petersburg, Russia, etc. It will reconstruct the most shattered and enfeebled, reinvigorate the aged and infirm, and build up sickly children. Invaluable in female irregularity, pains and exhaustion. Quiescent children and infants.

THE invigorating rest of a smoke is lost if there is any suspicion of impurity in the tobacco. Drugged fragrance is poison. Nature's flavors are soothing and healthful. Every smoker has a guarantee of unadulterated quality when he fills a pipe with BLACKWELL'S DURHAM LONG CUT, or rolls it into a cigarette.

"ROUGH ON COBBLERS." 15c. Ask for it. Complete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

FOUR HUNDRED YEARS.

Most people are content to look ahead a hundred years! but before us is the Eclipse Champagne Calendar which is good for four hundred years, and after that time repeats itself, keeping perpetually on its career of usefulness. We have not seen as great an amount of valuable information condensed into such small compass as here presented. By its aid the day of the week for any week in any month of any year may be told in a moment, easily and accurately. It is copyrighted by Mr. Frederick William Luttgen, of 51 Warren Street, New York, and will be sent free by mail upon application to him.—[The Continent.]

It is said that mice are just as much afraid of women as women are of mice. But as the screaming apparatus of the latter is not constructed on the same principle as that of the former, they are restrained from communicating the intelligence to the people in the adjoining towns.

LIVE SEEDS.

Of course none of us want to plant anything but live seeds. In order to secure them we must deal only with reliable parties. Dead seeds, especially of corn, are likely to be offered this year in great quantities. HIRAM SIBLEY & Co., of Rochester, N.Y., and Chicago, Ill., are a house that it is safe to deal with. Although they sell thousands of varieties of vegetable, field and flower seeds, yet they make a specialty of seed corn. Their catalogue and price-list costs a postal card.

TO PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND SINGERS.

You are often troubled with hoarseness which affects the voice. It need not be so if you use DR. TOBIAS'S PULMONIC LIFE SYRUP; it will cure you. No injurious ingredients are in it; \$1.00 will be paid if it injures an infant.

The Hon. Henry C. Kelsey, Secretary of State, New Jersey, writes: "I have used your Syrup with great benefit for a pulmonary complaint." Mrs. A. N. Van Buren, of Marion Avenue, Fordham, states that it is the best remedy for hoarseness or a cough that she ever tried, and will never be without it.

"DR. TOBIAS: I HAVE used on myself and in my family for years your Pulmonic Life Syrup. It has never failed to cure. I believe it is the best medicine for throat diseases ever sold. I am acquainted with the ingredients of which it is composed, and know them to be perfectly harmless." "C. H. GALLAGHER, 955 De Kalb Ave."

"Brooklyn, April 21, 1883."

FROM THE REV. DR. FEIGL.

"I have used your Pulmonic Life Syrup for years with great benefit; in fact, I cannot preach without it." P. FEIGL, D.D., 1173 Third Ave."

New York, July 14, 1883."

Price, 50 cents, in large bottles. Depot, 42 Murray St. The money refunded on the return of the empty bottle if any one is dissatisfied with it.—Ad.

"BUCHU-PALBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. \$1.

FRENCHMEN can properly be called "The Knights of the Table." They are good judges in all its refinements and delicacies. In order to stimulate the appetite and keep the digestive organs in good order, they give pre-eminence to ANGSTURA BITTERS. When you try them, be sure it is the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. SEIGERT & SONS.

BLAIN'S PILLS.—Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval box, \$1; round, 50c. At all druggists.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.

W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y.

C. C. SHATNE, Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince St., sends Fur Fashion Book free. Send your address.

STYPER & Co., at Nos. 739 and 741 Broadway, are now offering for home adornment rare old Tapestries, Marbles, Bronzes, Sevres, Dresden, Berlin, and Oriental Porcelain, gems of cabinet-work, and a large line of Silverware, suitable for wedding and other gifts.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy For ever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier

PURIFIES AS WELL AS BEAUTIFIES The Skin. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. MME. M. B. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., New York.

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U.S. Also in N.Y. City, at Macy's, Stern's, Ehrlich's, Aldley's, etc.



"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the skin and scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, \$1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

W. P. Weiss, Manufacturer of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale and retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 Broadway, N.Y. Factories, 69 Walker St. and Vienna. Raw meerschaum & amber for sale.

KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary, and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, and Diabetes are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Send for pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R.I. Trial size, 75c. Large size cheapest. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL Stomach Bitters, AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS. L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

DE LONG'S JOURNALS.

The Voyage of the "Jeannette."

From the New York Tribune, October 7, 1883.

"This is a devoted woman's memorial to her heroic husband. Though dead, he yet speaketh in these volumes, which are made up in large part from the ship's log, his letters and the journals kept by him during the ill-fated voyage and the perilous and arduous retreat across the ice. De Long, as he is revealed in these unpretentious diaries, is one of the most inspiring types of character the United States Navy has yet produced."

New York Times, October 7, 1883.

"Mrs. Emma De Long's 'Voyage of the Jeannette,' which contains a brief biography of her husband, gives a perfectly clear idea of the character of this chivalrous man. Nothing can be found in works devoted to this particular subject which is more vivid than the description written by the commander of the *Jeannette*. Human sympathy can scarcely be aroused to a higher pitch than by reading the story of this terrible voyage."

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.

4 Park St., Boston; 11 East 17th St., New York; 99 Madison St., Chicago.



Brain Food.

"ECLIPSE" EXTRA DRY.

The wealthy and those of refined tastes need neither French Champagne nor the German or Hungarian varieties; nor need they drink Catawba or charged wines, for the "Eclipse Extra Dry" Champagne, produced of the finest and most delicate grapes in the world, is to-day the most reliable champagne in the market, and all connoisseurs are rapidly discovering this. Quarts, \$16.50; Pints, \$18.50; delivered free in any part of the United States. Sold by all responsible dealers.

FRED'K WM. LUTTGEN, SOLE AGENT, 51 Warren Street, New York.

THE MANHATTAN

For March

CONTAINS:

Frontispiece. The Vase. From a Painting by Mariano Fortuny. Engraved by Frank French.

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OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ASSETS, January 1, 1883, \$30,172,371.91
RECEIVED IN 1883:
 For Premiums.....\$4,829,098.07
 For Interest & Rents.....2,793,912.45
 Profit and Loss.....247,212.35 7,870,222.87
\$38,042,504.78

DISBURSED IN 1883.

TO POLICY-HOLDERS:
 For claims by death
 and matured en-
 dowments.....\$3,812,977.33
 Surplus returned to
 policy-holders.....1,199,696.54
 Lapsed and surren-
 dered Policies.....779,177.93

TOTAL TO POLICY-HOLDERS, \$5,791,851.70

EXPENSES:

Commissions to Agents,
 Salaries, Medical Ex-
 aminers' fees, Print-
 ing, Advertising,
 Legal, Real Estate,
 and all other Expenses 700,290.61
TAXES.....344,871.06

\$6,827,013.46

BALANCE NET ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1883.....\$51,215,581.32

SCHEDULE OF ASSETS.

Loans upon Real Estate, first lien.....\$24,049,620.50
 Loans upon Stocks and Bonds.....465,294.41
 Premium notes on Policies in force.....2,849,206.50
 Cost of Real Estate owned by the
 Company.....12,101,213.36
 Cost of United States Registered Bonds.....90,125.00
 Cost of State Bonds.....19,900.00
 Cost of City Bonds.....1,762,873.69
 Cost of other Bonds.....8,732,201.89
 Cost of Bank Stock.....122,761.00
 Cost of Railroad Stock.....36,000.00
 Cash in Bank.....964,748.34
 Balance due from agents.....2,686.63

\$51,215,581.32

ADD

Interest due and ac-
 crued.....\$1,029,792.71
 Rents accrued.....16,493.54
 Market value of stocks
 and bonds over cost.....250,037.11
 Net premiums in course
 of collection, None.
 Net deferred quarterly
 and semi-annual pre-
 miums.....50,106.78

\$1,335,590.14

GROSS ASSETS, December 31, 1883.....\$52,571,101.46

LIABILITIES:

Amount required to re-
 insure all outstanding
 policies, net, assuming
 4 per cent. interest.....\$47,766,413.00
 Additional reserve by
 Company's Standard,
 3 per cent. on policies
 issued since April 1,
 1882.....37,980.00
 All other liabilities.....740,431.90

\$48,544,824.90

SURPLUS by Company's Standard.....\$4,026,276.47
SURPLUS by Conn. Standard, 4 per cent.: 4,064,256.47
SURPLUS by N.Y. Standard, 4½ per cent., over 7,000,000.00

Ratio of expenses of management to re-
 ceipts in 1883.....8.9 per cent.
 Policies in force Dec. 31, 1883, 63,595, in-
 suring.....\$155,433,400.00

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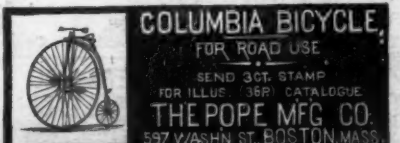
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